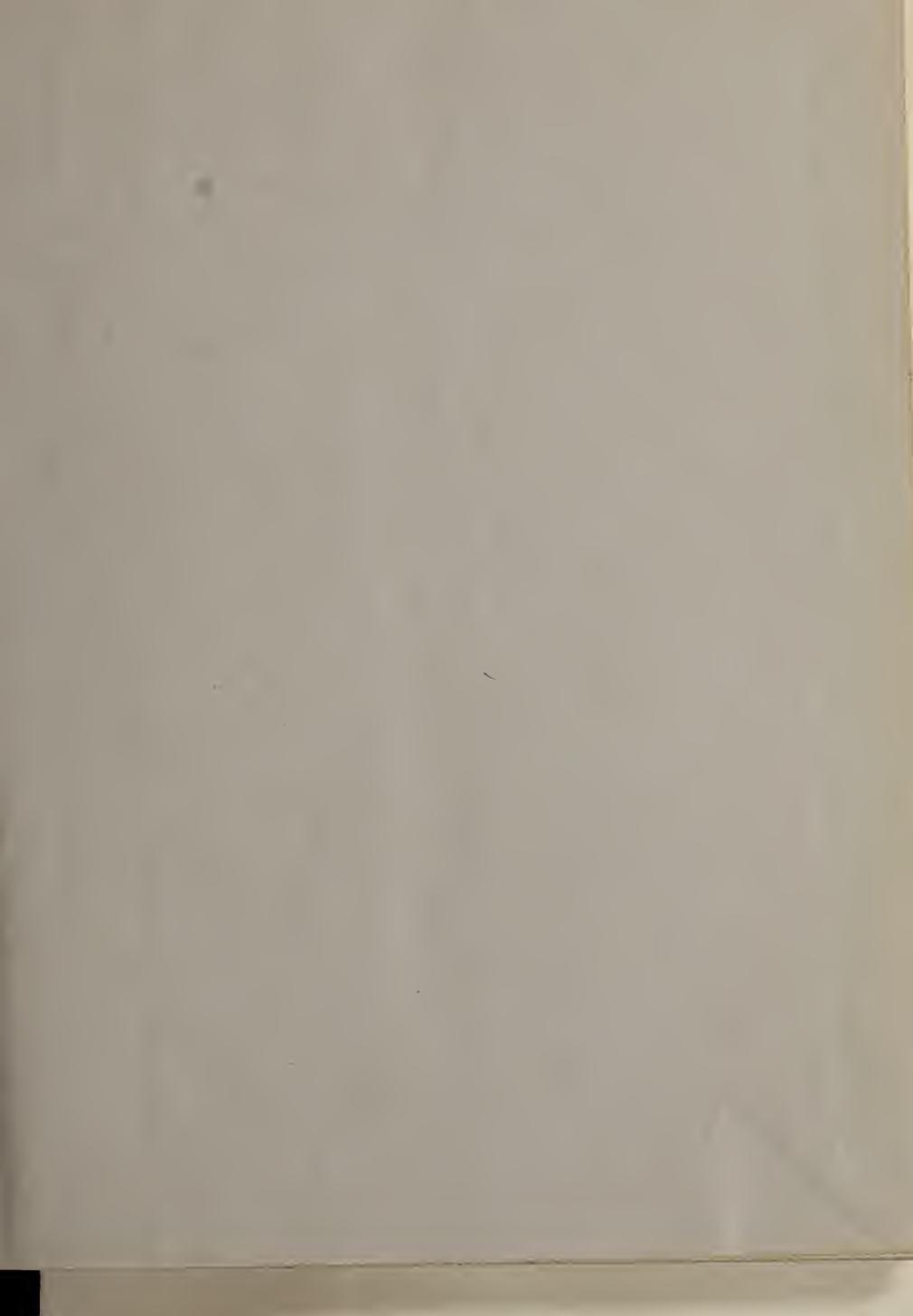


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LELU HARBOR, KUSAIE. (See page 293.)

Life and Light

Vol. XL

JULY, 1910

No. 7

One of the yearly recurring pleasures has come to be the Training Conference of the American Board for missionaries under appointment.

TRAINING CONFERENCE. About thirty young men and women have been with the officers of the Boards during the last days of May, discussing practical themes in regard to their future duties, and becoming acquainted with the missionary headquarters and with those who are responsible for the home end of the work. Several young women are considering service in various fields under the Woman's Board; some are already under appointment, but there is still a long list of vacancies.

Among the most important of the present needs are the following: Two women physicians,—one for Foochow City and one for Madura to be **RECRUITS NEEDED.** associated with Dr. Parker; two evangelistic workers for Foochow; two teachers for the Mt. Holyoke School in Bitlis to assist the sisters Ely,—a long-standing and pressing need; a normal teacher for Adabazar, Western Turkey; also one for the Collegiate Institute in Smyrna,—both splendid opportunities in the new day dawning for educational work in Turkey; a kindergartner for Harpoot,—patiently (?) waited for and longed for; a teacher for the Abbie B. Child Memorial School, Diong-loh, Foochow, to be associated with Miss Elizabeth Perkins—this school is now closed for want of this teacher; a teacher for the girls' boarding school, Tientsin, North China, to aid Miss MacGown in building up a fine school in a new location where there is a great opportunity; two normal teachers for Africa,—one at Umzumbe, where Miss Laura Smith is heroically endeavoring to do the work of three women; one at Inanda Seminary, to reinforce "the grand triumvirate,"—Mrs. Edwards, Miss Price and Miss Phelps; a normal teacher in Madura, where Miss Bessie Noyes' place in our Capron Hall Boarding School has never been filled. In these days of college commencements there are many applicants for desirable positions in the home land. Who will respond to these urgent calls in behalf of the "daughters of sorrow"? It is a long list, yet it by no means comprises all the needs,—only the most urgent.

The home-coming of Miss Shattuck, after thirty-seven years of noble and unselfish service in Turkey, under the auspices of the Board of the CORINNA SHATTUCK Interior, was marked by unusual circumstances. With AT REST. characteristic courage she undertook the journey alone, though every provision was made for her comfort, and on the Atlantic steamer she met Dr. and Mrs. W. A. Knight, of Brighton, returning from their trip to the Orient. It was a joy to Miss Shattuck to see the author of a book she dearly loved, *The Song of the Syrian Guest*, and to be told that the hero of another little volume, *The Shepherd of Jebel Nur*, was indeed our Dr. Christie of Tarsus. They saw how pitifully ill she was, and suggested that a wireless message be sent, when the Romanic reached Cape Race, asking for an ambulance and a physician to be at the dock on the arrival of the ship in Boston, and a bed be ready in some hospital. She demurred, saying, "You know I am only a poor missionary and cannot afford the expense." Dr. Knight replied, "You are the daughter of a King and shall be treated like a royal princess."

The wonderful story of her life and achievements spread rapidly among the passengers, who were specially affected by the tale of one terrible night in Oorfa, when she sheltered nearly three hundred Armenian women and children. It was at this time that in defiance of the Turkish authorities, she concealed sixty men under lock and key "until the calamity was overpast." Such heroism won their admiration, and later they sent a guard for the protection of the building. No less interesting was the story of her trade and industrial schools, where hundreds of Armenian boys have been fitted for self-support as carpenters, cabinet-makers, smiths, shoemakers and tailors. They are recognized as superior craftsmen, and not long ago received the contract for making furniture for a new hospital, built by the provincial governor. As she was tenderly carried ashore on a stretcher, there was great eagerness to catch a glimpse of the modest American woman who has shown such remarkable courage and administrative ability.

She was taken first to the Massachusetts General Hospital and later to the Consumptives' Home in Dorchester, where the superintendent said that her presence was a benediction. Her one longing was to "get rested," and on Sunday, May 22d, two weeks after landing, she peacefully fell asleep. At the funeral services in the chapel of Newton Cemetery, President Merrill of Aintab, and Secretary Barton of the American Board, gave appreciative tributes. At the grave, Secretary E. E. Strong committed the precious dust to its final resting place by the side of Mrs.

Schneider of Constantinople. Conspicuous among the many floral offerings was a magnificent wreath from the Armenians of Boston, marked, "To our dear friend."

Bishop Hannington's last words were, "I have purchased the road to Uganda with my blood." Just as truly have Corinna Shattuck and others paid the price of their lives to redeem Turkey.

A warm welcome, a good attendance, a varied program with messages of deep import, combined to make the semi-annual meeting, held May 12th in the Dane Street Church, Beverly, an occa-

SEMI-ANNUAL MEETING. sion of real inspiration and pleasure, shadowed only by the absence of Mrs. Daniels. Mrs. Sheffield, Mrs. Mary Stanley Gammon, Miss Graffam, Mrs. Pettee and Mrs. F. E. Clark were the speakers; and there were the usual glimpses of the Home Department work. Perhaps one of the pictures which will linger longest in the mind's eye is that of Mrs. D. Miner Rogers, as she told of her "Call to Return," showing the hunger, physical and spiritual, of the wretched thousands in Cilicia. Mrs. Rogers said in closing: "There is great opportunity for a lady to do touring work among the villages of the



MRS. DANIEL MINER ROGERS WITH HER LITTLE SON

Taurus and the Adana Plain. In many of these villages the Moslem inhabitants were once Christian, and their friendly attitude makes it easier to open work among them. The Moslems of one village still retain some

of the Christian customs, such as marking their bread with the sign of the cross. It is my earnest hope soon to begin work among these people. I have tasted and seen that God's promises are true, and with the proof of God's love in my own life I want to go back to them and win them to Christ." Mrs. Rogers sailed from New York, May 31st, with her little son, "my little missionary," as she calls him, and will spend the next year with her father and mother, Dr. and Mrs. Christie of Tarsus.

With the death of Dr. Herman N. Barnum, of Harpoot, there passes from the ranks of earthly service one more of the pioneer workers in Tur-

DEATH OF key. Dr. Barnum was for more than fifty years a mis-
 DR. BARNUM. sionary of the American Board, with only two furloughs in this country. Many will recall the benignant face and gentle bearing of this venerable man, but will not fail to remember him, also, as the stalwart soldier of Jesus Christ, as he faced the Turkish official in 1895, refusing to surrender to him the college building in which hundreds of Armenians had taken refuge. A sketch of Mrs. Barnum, the daughter of "Father Goodell," of Constantinople, recently appeared in the *Congregationalist*. Their daughter, prior to her marriage to the Rev. Henry H. Riggs, was a beloved missionary of the Woman's Board.

The month closing May 18th, brings an encouraging report from the treasury. In contributions for regular work there has been a gain of
 THE \$2,122.86 over the same month last year. We need to remember,
 TREASURY. however, that for several months we have been obliged to report a loss in contributions, so that this seemingly large gain gives us really only a small balance on the right side for the seven months. It will need a strong, sustained effort on the part of all interested during the remaining five months of the fiscal year to convert the amount already received for regular work,—\$62,247.69 into the absolutely necessary \$120,000.

The Zealand, sailing May 31st, took with her a goodly number of Congregational House people, bound for the great Missionary Confer-
 EDINBURGH ence,—among them Miss Stanwood and Miss Lamson. Mrs.
 DELEGATES. Daniels, our president, was detained by the serious illness of Dr. Daniels. Dr. and Mrs. Sheffield, *en route* for China, Dr. J. P. Jones of India, and Mrs. Gordon of Japan were of the number on board.

NEW LEAFLETS.—The two new leaflets, *Our School in Spain*, and *Putting First Things First*, are now ready, and will be sent on receipt of postage to all who will order them from Miss Hartshorn.

Everyland, the new magazine for girls and boys offers the following prizes: Fifty dollars for the best story on Foreign Missions, with twenty-five dollars as a second prize. Fifty dollars for the best story of Home or City Missions, with twenty-five dollars as a second prize. They must be stories true to life, not descriptions or sermons, adapted to young folks between ten and sixteen; must not exceed 4,500 words; should be illustrated with sketches or photographs, if possible, and must be in the Editor's hands not later than Oct. 1, 1910.

Plans for Northfield are progressing. Some of the delights in store are Mrs. Montgomery's lectures on her own book, *Western Women in Eastern Lands*; the Story Teller's Hour, under the care of Mrs. Wilbor; Miss Ruth Paxson's presence with the girls at East Hall; a Pageant of a Century under the trees at the Northfield; an illustrated lecture on woman's work, by Rev. G. B. Vinton; addresses by great missionaries and missionary workers. Can you afford to miss all these helps? July 21-28 is the time. Come or send your daughters.

A NEW ARRIVAL AT KUSAIE

BY MISS MARION P. WELLS

(See frontispiece.)

HERE I am in my desired haven, as happy as you could wish in this first view of my station. It has been a hurrying time since we arrived yesterday. I've been all eyes and ears, and feel as if I must be dreaming, it is all so new and strange. It rained nearly all day yesterday, but as we neared Kusaie in the late afternoon the clouds lifted, and we could see a shadowy outline of what looked like a single mountain; but as we eagerly watched, soon a rugged mountain chain some twelve miles long was in view, the hills rising one above the other.

We passed the mission first,—we could see the roof through the trees,—and I should have liked to have our boat anchor in the Morning Star harbor, but the harbor used now is between Lelu, a small island on the east side and the mainland. As we rounded the point we could see the village of Lelu; at the wharf the girls waiting. Soon a canoe put out from shore, then another; the girls were coming out to meet us, an unusual treat for them! They looked very pretty in their fresh, gayly colored

dresses, many with flower wreaths upon their dark hair. The canoes are very narrow, with a curious outrigger to balance them. My steamer trunk was carried down and placed on the boat end of the outrigger, and I was paddled in in state, seated upon my uncertain throne. At the wharf were many of the Kusaie people, and a general handshaking followed the disembarkation, then the girls led the way to the little native house on "Pigeon," another island near Lelu, connected with it by a causeway, where Miss Wilson welcomed me and introduced me to my temporary home. The girls presented Miss Olin, Mrs. Bowker and me with wreaths, which we wore all the evening. All was confusion—boxes everywhere—for Miss Hoppin was to go to the Gilbert Islands on a tour, Miss Wilson was homeward bound, and the arrival of our baggage added to the medley. Picture the scene in that thatched house as we sat about on boxes and trunks and talked through the evening hours. Two small lamps and a number of lanterns furnished light. Miss Wilson led prayers, the girls each singing in her own language, yet their voices blending well; then each section repeated the twenty-seventh Psalm. The Marshall sailors from the *Germania* came over in the evening to see some of their cousins in the school, and it was interesting to watch their animated faces as they sat on the floor and talked of home. I slept on an old wire spring covered with matting, the others on the floor or on boxes. I was given preference because of lack of experience, but after the weeks on the rolling deep to be on shore and to know one was at home was delightful.

The first Sunday we attended church in Lelu. It is a bare little church with seats for the people and a small table in front covered with a red tablecloth—a settee covered with matting serves as the pulpit chair—yet it is a place of worship in the truest sense. Everybody attends church in Lelu,—mothers, fathers, children, babies,—and nobody seems to notice if a baby is restless. The small children sit on the floor in front.

After the morning service of an hour, which I felt to be most helpful from the earnest attention given the native preacher, the Sunday school followed. Everybody stayed to Sunday school. The primary and Junior classes marched out to be taught outside, the rest were in classes, old and young, as we form classes at home. The closing exercises were interesting, as the classes were again all together; the primary class gave the Golden Text and sang a little song, the Juniors gave memory verses; then followed a talk by the leader and the closing song. This is a native church, with native teachers and preacher. It surely is a monument to the earnest work done by missionaries. The natives keep the Sabbath in

the Puritan way; they do not make a fire for cooking, nor will they do any unnecessary work. They are a bright looking people and wear foreign clothes of simple make. Their voices are very sweet and soft. Years ago these people were not allowed to speak out loud in the king's presence,—only whisper,—and the practice became a habit. The present king is a white-haired, mild-looking old man. He is the native representative for the island. The kingship, or title of high chief, comes through the mother, and so is constantly changing from one clan to another. All of one family are in a clan, that is, all relatives; they do not use "cousin," all



A MICRONESIAN "OUTRIGGER"

are brothers or sisters or mothers and fathers; so one has many mothers and fathers. If a man is a high chief and marries a common woman, the title passes to another family at his death.

We were up bright and early this morning, and started for the mission together in five canoes, when the tide came in. I was in the *Louise*, sitting on the boat end of the outrigger, against my suitcase. With me were ten girls and four men, two at each end, to pole or paddle as needed; we sailed part of the way. Think of sailing in such a narrow canoe, no more than two feet wide at the widest place, where the outrigger is joined

to the canoe! We only had one shower, which was welcomed as a relief from the hot sun. We were about two hours on the way, and I enjoyed the trip. In one place we had to walk along the beach for a mile while the men poled the canoes over the rocks. The mission house is on the summit of a small hill, two hundred feet above the sea, higher hills rising one behind the other to the east; to the west the ocean, a white line of breaking surf marking the reef. The house is very small, and seems smaller and more unsightly as the lumber for the new house is piled on the porch and about the house. The new one will be much larger—two stories, with six rooms on each floor. I am living in the little thatched house which was built for Miss Wilson while she was sick. It is cozy, with a thatched roof sloping over a small porch on the sides and front. There is just one room, ten by twelve feet, unfinished but painted gray; a corner of the side porch is screened off for a dressing room. I have a beautiful outlook on the sea and mountains. It is a beautiful place to live and work in. My heart is full of joy, for God blesses me above every hope or thought.

The Christmas joy and peace seemed mine as never before this year, and will, I feel, last through the coming years!

We celebrated Christmas Eve. The girls were busy for several days making wreaths of ferns and a pretty red flower, so that our rooms looked festive. We were short of fresh food for the girls, so in the morning they went fishing in the river and caught eels and crabs, which, with soup, breadfruit, taro and yams, and the milk of the green cocoanut to drink, made their Christmas dinner. They eat in an open house a short distance from the mission at wooden tables in regular picnic style. After dinner the first part of our evening was spent in gay talk and singing; then a large barrel was brought in, from which many a gayly tied package was drawn by the boys and distributed to the happy owners. The girls were given candies and small cookies—a treat, indeed, in this far-away place. My own gifts were a source of surprise and pleasure. The books I am especially grateful for, as my own books have not reached me yet. Surely my first days here are auspicious of happy years to follow.

During the week we have our English prayer service after breakfast, then prayers with the girls. On the Sabbath we have prayers as usual, then Sunday school, and at eleven a church service to which the natives come who live near the mission. The girls in turn lead in the Sunday morning service.—a Gilbert girl taking it one Sunday, a Marshall girl the next, the missionaries taking the service every few weeks. It is a help to

the girls, preparing them directly for service when they return to their island homes. In the afternoon we have our English service, the girls helping with the singing; they enjoy singing in English. In the evening they have a service like our Christian Endeavor meetings, in which they take part, speaking and praying without hesitation. The day is a full one, but quiet.

I have been studying the language,—my only text-books a Bible and a dictionary. There are only twelve letters in the Gilbert alphabet—a, e, i, o, u, m, n, b, k, r, t and w, and the vowels are made to work double time; sometimes all are used in one word.

The teachers prepare their own meals, the girls washing the dishes. I am to prepare dinner for the present. It is quite an art. I am beginning to think, to make a dinner of canned goods palatable. We have the vegetables, breadfruit, yams and taro, which we use, but very little fresh meat except chicken; but we have a store of canned goods, even potatoes, white and sweet, and butter. We have very nice bananas, and cocoanuts too. The girls cook their own food—the native food—with rice and beans if fresh food is not to be had. It is cooked in an open cook house over the coals, or in an *um*. The *um* is an oven made of hot stones, then covered with leaves. The food is left in the *um* until it is needed,—an old-fashioned fireless cooker! As the fire dies out the *um* is covered with leaves.

Each girl has regular work every day, and the work is changed every three weeks so that it does not become monotonous. The girls make their own clothes and care for the house linen, under direction. They sew very nicely. The handkerchiefs which they received Christmas, cheap lawn, they are hemstitching in their spare moments. Tuesday is their wash day. In the afternoon, instead of sewing, they go to the river, a narrow stream which rushes over the rocks through the woods to the sea. There each girl has her own stone for a board, and washes in the primitive way—no tubs to fill and empty, and no metered water to guard. Our clothes are washed in the modern way in a washhouse near the mission. You could not wish for a happier household of girls than these bright native girls. They are faithful and earnest, and although some are slow all are willing. It is such a privilege to be here “my cup runneth over.”

I am teaching two English classes, and attempting to teach two arithmetic classes in Gilbert; the latter two are a source of help to the teacher, the pupils do most of the teaching! A number of the girls understand English very well. They begin studying at eight, prayers are at 8.45, and

recitations from nine until twelve. The Marshall girls have a period for German, the Gilbert girls a period for English, every day. They also study arithmetic, geography, physiology and music. They read music well and sing very sweetly. In the afternoon they sew from two until four unless other work makes a change necessary.

On the 27th of January we celebrated the (German) emperor's birthday by going fishing on the reef. When the tide is out the fish seek shelter on the coral stones; the girls catch them with their hands. We brought home over a hundred fish, besides eels and crabs. The fish are all colors, as most tropical fish are—yellow, blue and green, and some with all the rainbow colors. Do you know, I am writing with one hand and fighting mosquitoes with the other. They are very friendly and most curious when I desire to write. The only place where I am safe from their insidious attacks is under my net. The insects here are numerous, all colors, as you may like—red, green, blue or yellow, and very social. The spiders are enormous, especially when seen at night, and lizards are a host; I could find a dozen at any time in my room. They like to hide behind my pictures or run about on the thatched roof. I have only seen one rat, although they are numerous on the island, doing much damage to the vegetables and fruits. If I had a microscope I might spend some time studying the insect life here.

There is plenty of sunshine—more of heart sunshine than natural. My shoes mold standing in the open, and my Bible, which is not only used in devotions, but in study periods too, has to be wiped every day, the mold gathers so quickly. Miss Olin gave me the verse which is most appropriate for this climate, where insects and the dampness conspire to work havoc, "Take joyfully the spoiling of your goods."

These past weeks the conviction has grown upon me that I have much to learn, but they have been very happy weeks. The work is interesting; I love the girls already, and the outlook is beautiful.

MEMORIALS TO MISSIONARY MARTYRS

Memorial tablets have recently been unveiled to men who died last year in Adana, Asia Minor and in Persia. A Tiffany bronze tablet to Rev. Daniel Miner Rogers, who was killed in the Adana massacre April 15, 1909, was erected in the South Congregational Church, New Britain, Conn., where he was brought up. The tablet is a gift from the New Britain Christian Endeavor Union. Another tablet was unveiled in the Congregational Church at East Dorset, Vt., where Mr. Rogers ministered for two years before going to Turkey.—*Ex.*

LOUISATA OF TRUK

BY MISS ELIZABETH BALDWIN

The Misses Baldwin went to Truk in 1898 at their own charges. They have been caring for the girls' school during the twelve years, and are now on their way home.

OUT on the heart of the Pacific Ocean, about seven degrees north of the equator, lay a beautiful lagoon. There was the great encircling coral reef, dotted here and there with little islets crowned with graceful cocoanut palms, and within were ten mountainous islands, covered from tip to base with verdure, presenting a view of which, so far as scenery was concerned, it could truly be said, "every prospect pleases." But



MISS ELIZABETH BALDWIN



MISS JANE D. BALDWIN

the natives in the midst of these beauties of nature with which God had blessed their home, were living in heathen darkness.

Their social life was that of the lowest slavery, lust, infanticide, violence and warfare, with constant insecurity of life.

Their religion was the lowest type of fetichism. There were no temples and no regular priesthood, but reverence was paid to sacred trees, slabs of stone and relics of the dead. Their beliefs and superstitions all centered in their *Anu*.—a term applied to both good and evil spirits, and to all objects, animate or inanimate, which were worshiped. Fear haunted them by day and by night. A young babe must not be left alone for a moment, lest an evil spirit snatch its little life away. Children were afraid to go out after dark, when the spirits were supposed to be prowling about everywhere seeking to catch the unwary.

When a death occurred in their midst, fear was rampant, for they had been taught to believe that this was the time that the evil spirits were holding high carnival in their community, going about to pull the hair of sleeping women, and to chase any who carelessly wandered from the house.

Every island, and every division of land, as well as every walk of life had its own special spirit, which was both worshiped and feared. Of true worship they knew nothing. Evil was to be warded off by propitiating the spirits that produced it. This was done by throwing offerings into the air, or hanging them up in their council houses, and by the



A CANOE IN TRUK (RUK) LAGOON

abstaining from the use of certain foods. Through all of their superstitions there was the idea of punishment for wickedness, but this was so obscure that it did not produce in the hearts of the people a sense of their sin nor of their need of forgiveness, and there was no knowledge of the Sin Bearer.

One day there was unusual excitement in this lagoon, for a vessel has been sighted, and her approach is eagerly watched. This time it was not a trading vessel nor a whaler, but the *Morning Star*, which had been sent to these far-away islands of the sea with the precious Word of Life.

A young girl, living in a house similar to the one in the accompanying photograph, is attracted by the missionaries, and her heart touched by

the message they bring. When, later, a native teacher is stationed in a village near her home, she goes to school, learns to read, and her heart opens more and more to the truth. But she is a heathen girl, and, according to the custom on her island, is married while still scarcely more than a child. Her husband is of fickle character, for a season apparently embracing the truth, and then returning to all of the vile ways of heathenism.

After a time a training school is opened by the missionary on an island not far distant. The heart of the girl yearns to attend this school that she may be more fully instructed in the way of the Lord, and be prepared for his service. Her husband is again touched, casts aside the works of darkness, and goes with his wife to the training school, but after a few months



A NATIVE HOUSE ON TRUK

succumbs to temptation, and they return to their home. The wife becomes a member of the little church started in the village near her home, and continues to attend the day school. The husband takes other wives, and is a veritable heathen of the heathen, but the wife quietly goes forward on the upward way, earning clothing for herself and children by assisting in teaching in the day school, and by cultivating a few banana trees and pineapples.

Later the main station of the mission in that lagoon is transferred to a point of land very near her home, and she makes full use of the advantages accorded to her by this change. She has become the mother of five chil-

dren, but during most of the time she assisted regularly in the day school, and still attends the advance classes in the girls' school on the mission premises. Her husband goes off to labor for some years on a distant island, spending all he earned in sin, then returning to beat the wife of his youth and falsely accuse her, but she is not swerved from the course she has chosen for herself,—the course of loving, loyal obedience to the One who had given himself for her.

Her eldest daughter, brought to the girls' school as a child and placed in the charge of the teachers there, has developed into a fine young woman. Still the wife pleads with God for the wayward husband. Her relatives



CALLING THE PEOPLE TO CHURCH

urge her to cast him off, but she loves him in spite of all of the sorrow he has brought into her life, and, united as she was to him in Christian marriage, refuses to break the bond. But God has not been unmindful of the prayers of his servant, and a happy day dawns for her, when, with what seems to be a thoroughly changed heart, the husband and the eldest daughter stand up together in the little church at Kinamwe, professing their faith in Jesus Christ. Great has been the change in the husband, for now his heart yearns over his heathen neighbors and friends, and his time is largely spent in going from village to village, and from house to house,

taking with him some simple message from the Word of God, and exhorting the people to forsake the ways of darkness for the path of life and light.

Here again Louisata proves herself a worthy helpmeet to her husband, for his years have been wasted in sin, and he is unable to read the Word of God for himself. So she selects a passage of Scripture, explains it to him and repeats it again and again until he can remember his lesson; then he goes forth to give to others what he has himself received. Frequently she accompanies him, and together they will conduct a meeting in one of the heathen villages. In the homes of the sick and afflicted Louis and Louisata are found; praying with them and seeking to comfort or instruct them from the Word of God. Truly, we say, a miracle of grace that one so vile as Louis could be so changed, yet the patient steadfastness of Louisata through all of these years of discouragement and temptation has been a still greater testimony to the mighty power of God to save and to keep those who put their trust in him.

MY FIRST COUNTRY TOUR

BY MISS MARIAN G. MACGOWN, TIENTSIN

Miss MacGown joined the North China Mission in 1908

I HAVE just come back from my first country trip—an event to which I have looked forward for a year and a half. Ever since I came to China I have longed to go out into the country and try that kind of mission work. Now that I have been, I all the more want to go again. There is at home, it seems to me, a great deal of ignorance as to what country touring is really like, and a feeling that it involves very many hardships. I have heard so much about the hardships of country trips that I feel my own experience is perhaps not typical. At any rate it is typical of this particular country field, and right in this country field we need a worker. Now, there is only myself to look after the girls' school and also do the touring, as Mrs. Ewing can almost never get away from home.

We, the Bible woman and I, started under favorable conditions, for although we must make our journey in a springless cart of the type not built for comfort, the road was comparatively good and the day beautiful. In a few more weeks this trip may be almost entirely made by rail; meanwhile I was not sorry to have the experience of a cart ride. It was a joy, too, to leave the city behind and feel again the quiet and peace of real

country. Even though the way led through nothing more attractive than bare, brown, flat fields, the air was sweet and the feel of spring was all about us.

The village for which we were bound is only about twenty-five miles away, so our journey was not tiring. We arrived a day earlier than we were expected, to find the preparations for our coming uncompleted—the occasion of much vigorous discourse on the part of our hosts. The Chinese as a race are given to monologue. In Yang Cheng Chwang-tsi they believe, also, in using to the full the lung capacity with which heaven has liberally endowed them. They protested that the chapel rooms, not having been put in proper condition for our arrival, would never do, and that so-and-so would prepare his east room and some one else his west room, and that there we should stay. With some difficulty we entered a gentle but firm protest that the church rooms—not only would do, but were in exact accord with our heart's desire, knowing that there only could we have any privacy. The settlement of the matter was made easy by the fact that no one had for a moment supposed or wished that we should stay anywhere else.

The news of our arrival quickly spread, and the people, young and old, came to see us. They have had enough dealings with foreigners in this village not to regard us as unmitigated curiosities. It was from here that most of the women who studied in our station class last winter came. However, I was still a source of a good deal of interest to them. No one should undertake any kind of country touring who is not perfectly impervious to personal remarks, such as, "Why is your skin so beautiful? And your hands—how white they are! And how soft they are! Great father's-younger-brother's-wife (one word in Chinese) just feel of her hands. They are like satin. Just feel." Great father's-younger-brother's-wife does feel; so do most of the room full, with various exclamations of wonder. Not all the remarks are so flattering, however. You do not mind being told that you are thinner than a year ago,—especially when you know your weight has not varied,—but it is discouraging to be told that you have not half as much hair as formerly. To your protest that you have, you are told, "No indeed, the very day you came Yu pang came running home and said, 'Mamma (which, by the way, is the same in Chinese as in English), Miss MacGown has come, and she has not half as much hair as when we were at Hsiku.'" This is laid to the large amount of heart which you are supposed to have expended on your school. I wore a Chinese garment of which they all approved. When I put on a

thinner foreign coat one day, they all objected: "Oh, she has put on a foreign coat; that isn't good looking. Chinese clothes are good looking."

Almost every day I went for a walk after we had finished our evening meal and were waiting for the people to gather for the evening service. This was most interesting to all the village. Always there was a group gathered to watch me return and to greet me: "Are you not tired? You have walked several miles. Out at the East you dropped your handkerchief; then you went back and picked it up. Aren't you really tired?" "No, that is the way I keep strong." "Oh, that's the way she keeps strong. Foreigners like to walk. We Chinese could not do that. Oh, no, it would never do for us." The children can do it, however. Usually I had a dozen or more running races out to meet me and escort me home. Having arrived, it was a delight of which they never wearied to see me drink out of my collapsible drinking cup. When they saw me take it their faces would beam. "Now you watch," they would say. "She is going to drink. When she is through she will give a hit and a hit and the cup will go together. You see. Now she is drinking. In a minute she will give a hit and a hit;" and you do give a hit and a hit and the cup goes together to the great satisfaction of all spectators.

The life there is much more free and easy than in most country villages in China. Nowhere else have the children seemed to me so humanly happy. Even the girls with bound feet manage to run on them and play games. The idea of cleanliness is not exactly in the central field of their consciousness, but they have some slight regard for face and hands. Dirt and all, they are dear. Some of them would be universally voted attractive. I wanted to have all the girls for my school but, unfortunately, most of them are engaged to outsiders and their mothers-in-law insist that their feet shall be bound. So all one can do for them must be done through the trips to their homes. Three of the very sweetest have not bound their feet, and will be mine some day when they are a little older. One is the kind you feel like hugging whenever you see her, and is one of the very few, either young or old, in that village who is gifted with that "excellent thing in woman"—a gentle voice.

I have written this much about the village and now I begin to wonder whether you have any idea what a Chinese village looks like. When I have told you that it is composed of one-story mud buildings, each in its little court, with winding, narrow alleys between the houses, I fear your mental picture will still not be true to life. The houses themselves are all alike—three rooms in a row. Although they all face south, the people

cannot afford glass windows and very little sunlight gets through the windows. One wonders that they do not all die of consumption. A good many do. One of the very pleasant parts of our stay was visiting the people in their homes. Having discovered that I like Chinese food—they attribute it to the grace of God—they all wished me to take a meal with them. I was glad to do it, for it helped more than anything else to help us get acquainted. Here, as at home, the only way you can help a man is by being his friend. That is why I should like to have time to keep going into the country until I really knew my people well.

You may be wondering if all I did was to talk with the children and eat Chinese food. No, we had a regular occupation in the form of a station class. In all twenty-five women and girls with one small boy studied from Monday morning until Friday night. Five were reading the Gospels and could go on without a great deal of assistance. There was a rather smaller proportion than usual of utterly non-brilliant old women who must be taught every character by sheer force of constant repetition, and then learn it only because they have heard it so often, not because they really recognize the characters. One delighted to turn from such to the children. I only longed for more time to devote to them. I had planned to tell them a Bible story every day, but accomplished it only once. There were only the Bible woman and I for the twenty-five, except as they could help each other. This they were, without exception, glad to do according to their ability.

I can give you our program for the day, but you must not expect it to be in accordance with the clock. The first day I was there I asked them, "At about what time can you come in the morning? Will nine o'clock do?" "We do not know anything about the clock," they replied; "we will come when we have finished our early meal, and for the evening service when we have finished our evening meal." They took great delight later in asking me what time it was. How much the reply meant to them may be inferred from the remark of one of the women the night before we left. "To-morrow morning please get up very early so that we shall have time to see you before you start home. Get up at one o'clock." Some-time between nine and ten then we had our morning meeting of the women. This I led every day. After it we studied until about twelve or half past, when the Bible woman and I went to our room and ate and rested a little. We finished studying anywhere from four to five. By that time the evening meal was ready. For this we were invited out every day but one. Afterwards I took my walk and tried to make some

preparation for the next day's meetings. Between my return and the evening service there was a half hour or more when we visited with the women. Men, women and children came in the evening—a chapel full. We took turns with them in conducting this service. Some of the men there are able to lead.

I think if you could have seen them night after night you would have been glad to give them the best there was in you. They were not just like a well-ordered congregation at home. There were times when you would have smiled—at the changes rung on the lamp, for instance, which half the time was smoking and half the time too dim for use, being attended to by most of the male part of the congregation in turn, assisted by remarks from both sides of the gallery—for the women there have no idea of keeping quiet in the churches or anywhere else. And the singing! My experience has made me feel that much of the trial of country work is exaggerated, but no words could exaggerate the way they sing. Mr. Ewing says it is making a joyful noise unto the Lord. They certainly do it vigorously! But if now and then you were inwardly amused, your predominate feeling was not one of amusement. When the faces were turned to you and all the noise hushed while you talked to them, and then when they prayed, as they all do, and with meaning, you forgot the humorous side of the situation and longed only to help them. Most of all when you heard them thanking God for the teacher he had sent to them, you could not but pray that you might have the grace to give these people of yours a little of the sweetness and beauty which God had put into your life.

As I look back upon the week a few impressions stand out distinctly: first, the dear humanness of this flock of mine; then, a great hopefulness for them. They have many faults and there is much they do not understand, but most of them have many more years in which to learn, and something already of Truth has entered their hearts. Every evening, week after week, they come together to hear more. The children are being brought up in an atmosphere of Christianity. The outlook is full of promise. Lastly, I am glad that they are mine. Even if I permanently have the oversight of the girls' school, I shall hope at times to go to them and to our other out-stations. I do not remember ever having spent a week in my life which seemed to me more worth while. Perhaps some one of you who read this will wish to come too, to this great nation. They are worth anything. Day by day I respect and love them more. Day by day I am gladder that I am here with them.

MISSIONARY LETTERS

MICRONESIA

Miss Jenny Olin writes from Kusaie :—

Our new house is slowly taking form. Everyone who comes says it will be a very strong house,—from the size of the timbers as well as from the way it is built. But they are short for lumber. Mr. Bowker thinks that all the lumber did not come. The flooring ran short, and he had to finish the second floor with part of the lumber for the third floor. Now the boards for the walls are short, and I do not know just what he thinks of doing. If Melander has any, we will buy of him, else we may have to wait another year or so before finishing the house. But I hope we will find some way to finish it. The cement posts for the veranda are very wonderful to the natives; I do not wonder—they are somewhat wonderful to me, also.

Miss Wells seems happy and contented here,—her one source of regret being that she cannot do more than she does at present. She teaches the Gilbert girls English and arithmetic, and superintends the getting of our dinner; then she has the rest of the time for studying. The girls think she gets on well in the Gilbert language.

When I arrived at Kusaie, December 18th, I found Miss Hoppin and Miss Wilson at Lelu, and of course all the girls were there, too. Miss Wilson went on to Sydney, and Miss Hoppin was to go to Jaluit and then down to the Gilberts, but did not know just how far she would be able to go. Miss Wells, Mr. and Mrs. Bowker, myself and all our children had to wait two days at Lelu before there was tide enough to take us home. But we got here before Christmas and sent the canoes back to bring our baggage, so that we could have our Christmas presents on time. Our Christmas celebration was rather smaller than usual, as we had no time to get anything ready; still I think the girls enjoyed it just as much as they have at other times when a more elaborate celebration has been attempted. They each had presents, thanks to friends in America who send boxes for them every year.

We have had a very rainy January; Kusaie has come up to its reputation. But this week has been nice and sunshiny, so that we've been able to be out doors and do some necessary work. We are also having extra men working for us this week, carrying up sand for the cement work. The rain has hindered work on the building quite a little, but there have been

things that had to be done that have filled up the intervals. Our carpenters do not belong to the labor unions and are able to turn their hand to anything that needs doing.

We have all been well while we have been alone, and though busy have not done more than we had strength for. The girls have been very good and helpful, both to me and to Miss Wells, but we shall all be glad to see Miss Hoppin back again.

EASTERN TURKEY

Miss Maria B. Poole writes from Harpoot:—

Some months ago Mr. Browne, the touring missionary, and I started for a tour to the city of Arabkir and the surrounding villages. We were with a caravan of seventeen animals, so did not move with the speed of a lightning express. As a result it was nine o'clock when we reached the palatial (?) inn where we were to spend the night. Really it did seem almost that, after riding for the last three hours in darkness and rain. Fortunately it was the full of the moon, so in spite of the rain it was light enough for us to pick out our way otherwise I do not know what we should have done. Having had nothing to eat since noon we were glad enough to partake of our sandwiches and hot coffee,—the latter from a "Thermos" bottle, kindly sent by a friend in America.

We "ate" a great deal of rain, as the natives say, during the four weeks that we were away, but in spite of muddy streets and cold, rainy days I think I must have visited nearly or quite a hundred houses in the city and villages to which we went. In Arabkir we were able to put two Bible women to work, and in the village of Aghun we found a good woman who is to work among the women in the many villages in that region this winter. Sickmess and poverty we found everywhere, and the people were in much need of cheer and comfort. In one house that I visited in Arabkir I found that the family were making their winter supply of the thin cakes of bread. Of course this bread becomes very dry and crisp, but they moisten it with water before eating and it is very good. These people had called in some ten or twelve women to help them in the bread making, and while I was visiting with the mistress of the house they sent in one of their number to know if I would not come out where they were at work and read to them. One was kneading the dough in an immense pan, others were rolling it out into thin cakes, and one would take these cakes and slap them onto the sides of the *tonier*, the great

earthen vessel sunk into the floor in which they make a fire and bake their bread. It was a pleasure to read and talk to them about the Bread of Life. Mr. Browne had daily meetings and preached to large congregations on Sunday. I had public women's meetings besides my personal work in the houses. I made arrangements with the teacher in Arabkir to continue the women's meetings after we left. Some of my most encouraging visits were in the poorest houses, where they seemed so much in need of comfort and cheer. In one house the husband was sick and had been for weeks, and his wife was supporting the family of four by weaving gingham—earning four and four-tenths cents a day.

In going from Arabkir to the next place which we visited we had to cross a stream. The water was very high, owing to so much rain having fallen. There is a bridge, but had we gone that way we should not have reached the village until after dark, as it is far out of the way; so we decided to try the ford. As we neared it we saw that the water was high; it was roaring and flowing very swiftly. We met a Turkish camel driver and he said something to the men who were with us. I did not know what he said, but it seems he told them we could not cross the stream. But there we were and we must get across. We found we could not cross at the usual place but must go down the stream a little distance. The two villagers who were with us waded up to their waists in the water, one leading our loaded animal, and one my horse. Mr. Browne rode just ahead of me and our servant followed on another animal. It was not a pleasant experience; my feet were in the water, and at one time it did seem as though we should be swept away by the swift current. When we were safely on shore the promise, "When thou passest through the waters I will be with thee," had a new meaning for me.

CENTRAL TURKEY •

Miss Isabelle M. Blake writes from Aintab:—

The Aintab people themselves are very liberal givers, and some who gave of their own supplies to the sufferers in the Adana district last summer speedily found that, owing to the unexpected and complete cessation of business during the summer months, and the sudden and extreme rise in the price of wheat just a little later, they had no money to replace the things they had given. In spite of these conditions the Second Church of Aintab, besides taking care of its own poor, has shown its undiminished sympathy for the stricken regions by sending its own pastor for a three months' evangelistic tour among the churches of the Hadjin region, where

the pulpits, pastorless since spring, are very numerous; and by taking a very large collection to help these poor churches. The Second Church is a large, strong church, and the other churches cannot do so well, but I know they too, are doing their best. I have written these things because I think you will be pleased to have helped a people so inclined to help themselves and each other.

If any of you are especially interested in openings for work among the Moslems, you will like to hear that we are definitely planning to open a Moslem girls' school preparatory to our own school next year, and we feel sure of having a good number of pupils. In the end I feel sure it will be self-supporting, perhaps even from the first; only, of course, a little money will be necessary to start the school, hire a building and buy the necessary books and supplies. The new Moslem officers in Aintab are very friendly and advanced in their ideas. Our social relations with Turks are increasing all the time, and if we had time we could become very good friends with many of them. But the average educated Moslem, however advanced in his ideas and however willing to recognize with friendly and grateful words what the mission work has done for Turkey, has much spiritual pride and little sense of need. The hopeful lines of effort are: first, the medical work; second, educational work, and third, Bible woman's work among the poor women. These last two forms of work are just becoming possible, and the medical work has prepared the way for them.

There is a sect of Moslems called the Alevis, followers of Ali rather than Mohammed, which has its largest following among the Kurds, or in Persia. There are, however, many Turkish and Kurdish Alevis in Aintab and other towns in this region; and among them large societies have been formed for the study of the Bible, and especially the New Testament. While they are more open-minded than other Moslems, their interest in this study is, so far, mainly intellectual, and they are often very critical, saying that no Christians live as the Bible commands. Will you pray that the Christians here may be enabled to live in such a way as to disarm this criticism, and that the words which they study to gratify their intellectual curiosity may in the end reach their hearts, and that we may be able to do something much more definite for the Moslems than we have been able to do hitherto?

CHRISTENDOM must come to a deeper realization of her great duty before she can reach the goal and plant the Cross of Christ upon the ramparts of the slender minarets.—*W. Muller.*



Junior Work

Evangelistic Medical Educational

DEVICES

BY MRS. CHARLES H. DANIELS

Lastly in this little series of talks, we must consider the worth of the plain, steady trudge, and also the worth of devices. Can the one help the other?

By devices we mean little plans out of the ordinary. They are the by-paths which run out here and there from the beaten track.

Of course the steady trudge of the leader of a mission band along her beaten track is the essential fact about her progress.

Regular preparation for meetings held at regular times in some regular place; usual invitations and reminders week after week; usual features in the program, such as secretary's and treasurer's reports, singing, Bible reading, prayer; the over-and-over details in regard to securing money and getting it safely housed in mite boxes until time to pass it on to the Branch Treasurer—trudge, trudge, trudge along. And shall there be discontent with that?

These plain, simple, common facts we must certainly recognize as one duty, worth to the on-moving of the society what the warp is to the bright-figured tapestry. Or, to return to the other figure, they form the direct path for our feet. But the most engaging little by-paths constantly run out from the main way. We shall not be lost if we follow them. The children love them.

Devices, then, we believe to be legitimate in our mission band work—necessary to sustain interest, pleasure-giving, instructive.

1. Devices should be adapted to the children under one's care,—to their age, general intelligence and numbers. A leader can manage quite differently with a few than with fifty; with eight-year olds than with thirteen-year olds. The latter begin to wear dignity. It grows so rapidly that it carries them clear away from the mission band when they are fourteen. Let them go. It is time, by their very nature. Only have some society ready, more mature, into which they can step and happily continue a missionary interest.

2. Devices should be not simply entertaining, but contain an element of missionary instruction, however sugar-coated the instruction may be. Some of our leaders during the past season have used the devices of flying machines, automobiles and ships in the study of Latin lands. It was far more entertaining to a boy to be taught missionary facts about Italy while he was steering an imaginary ship or punching tickets, than to sit and listen to a talk from the leader on the same subject. But the hour is sacred to a missionary purpose—the opportunity is before us to sow a seed of true knowledge. Therefore we would make sure of keeping the right proportion so that while the children remember how they sailed to Italy they will also remember the Waldenses.

3. "Where shall I get my devices?" In your own heart and brain. In the records which others have put down for your benefit. No, it is not the intention to give lists of devices in this brief article. It is rather the purpose to stimulate you to make your own.

We have known of leaders who settle down to the beaten track and seem not to see the possible by-paths. When one does actually think and cogitate, devices suggest themselves. Reverently, gratefully, we must acknowledge the Spirit's quickening power when with pure and earnest desire we turn to him for aid. Your Mission Board can supply you with suggestions. The Northfield Summer School is rich in them. By all means gain from these records and conferences all possible help. But at the best they will doubtless prove only suggestive, and your own brain will complete the devices for your own particular work.

Extract from a Honolulu paper, giving an account of a great floral parade to celebrate Washington's Birthday:—

Ship Thaddeus of Boston.—The third prize float represented the quarter-deck of the good ship Thaddeus of Boston, which brought the first Christian missionaries to the Hawaiian Islands. From a beauty standpoint the entry did not have much claim to consideration, but as a matter of historical interest it was decidedly successful.

On the float rode a number of children, some white and dressed as missionaries, while the others were Hawaiians and wore the garb which the early missionaries found when they landed here. One of the most interesting features connected with this entry is that all of the white children who rode on the float are descendants of the missionaries who came over on the real Thaddeus.



Our Work at Home

THOSE BLESSED OLD ENVELOPES

BY JESSIE KEMP HAWKINS

“Let me see,” said Mrs. Bright, the busy doctor’s wife, as she sat down before her sewing basket Monday morning, “I’ll finish baby’s coat the first thing I do, and I hope the young man will have a splendid long nap so that I can accomplish a lot.”

Mrs. Bright had just basted the sleeves into the tiny armholes when b-r-r-r went the telephone, and she hastened to answer it. It was Alice Young, one of the girls in her Sunday-school class, who wanted some advice about a missionary entertainment the girls were planning to give. They had invited a neighboring society to spend an evening with them, and wished to provide something attractive, as well as instructive, for their guests.

“We are to have the same subject we would have had at our regular meeting, ‘Medical Missions,’” continued the voice over the telephone; “but we want something different and out of the ordinary. Won’t you please help us?”

Of course Mrs. Bright said she would, to the best of her ability, and in a few minutes Alice reached the house. In the meantime Mrs. Bright had been going through her missionary envelopes where all her valuable clippings from the *LIFE AND LIGHT*, *Missionary Herald* and *Missionary Review* were carefully filed away. Out of the envelopes marked “China,” “Africa,” “Turkey,” “India,” she had taken articles with these titles: “The Pills They Give in China,” “Turkish Remedies,” “What the Hindus Give Their Sick,” “The African Witch Doctor.” She also slipped a book out of her missionary bookcase on “India,” and then was all ready for business.

Knowing Alice to be a capable girl,—one who could carry out suggestions readily,—she outlined with the help of her material, a little dialogue that could be worked out easily. Under the august title of “Mrs. Asterbilt’s Awakening,” she suggested telling the story of a wealthy American woman absolutely uninterested in missions, who was supposed to be traveling in India with a party of friends. Wishing to do something out of the ordinary she rents an Indian bungalow, and plans to invite the rest of the

party to a typical Hindu home for the week-end. She has a Hindu girl dress her in the costume of the land, and while doing so listens to the story of her life. (The girl has been suggested to her by one of the missionaries, and has been trained in one of the mission schools.) After being dressed, and while waiting for her guests, she begins to feel ill. Terror stricken, she imagines she has some awful disease, perhaps cholera, and in a frenzy throws herself on a couch and becomes unconscious.

"This will give you a splendid opportunity," said Mrs. Bright, "to dress up girls to represent doctors from the various countries, and let them come in one by one and prescribe their awful remedies for the patient. Of course Dr. Ruth Hume will come to the rescue finally, and her care and prescriptions compared with those of the ignorant heathen doctors will be a great contrast and object lesson. Then the wealthy American will become interested in missions, and give largely to it as well as interest others in it forever after."

Greatly pleased with the story as outlined, Alice Young started for home with the various leaflets tucked under her arm, also the book on India Mrs. Bright had selected; "for that," she added, "will give you just the atmosphere you need."

The gate had scarcely closed on Alice Young when it opened again to admit Mrs. Hale, who had charge of the "Busy Workers' Mission Band" in the same church, and who was planning out her program for the next year. "I would like something suggestive of pictures or cameras," said Mrs. Hale, after she had informed Mrs. Bright that she too came for suggestions. "The children are crazy over cameras and kodaks at present," she added, "and I felt sure you would immediately think of the most delightful and attractive program for them, you are so full of original ideas."

"Not guilty," replied Mrs. Bright, laughing, "so don't give me the credit for bright and fresh ideas. If I am able to furnish any, they are all due to my blessed old envelopes where I keep all my missionary material."

As she spoke she took from the closet shelf two envelopes marked "Suggestive Ideas" and "Programs," and looked them over rapidly.

"There, here is just what you want, I think," she said, pausing with several leaflets and cards in her hands. "How would a 'Camera Club' do for your 'Busy Workers' this year?"

"Just the thing," said Mrs. Hale, drawing her chair nearer. "How shall we arrange it?"

"Well, here is everything in a nutshell," said the doctor's wife. "All

you will have to do is to give the material to your committee and help them work it out. Here is an advertising folder I received the other day. You see one side fits into the other over the picture. The advertisement is within and the address of the person to whom it is sent is on the other side. Just work out this same idea as a camera club instead of a coal concern, as this is. Cut your folders out of cardboard, paste one picture of a camera on the side to be addressed and the other over the place where the folder fastens, and write over it, 'we press the button, you do the rest.' Write a little note inside telling what plans the 'Camera Club' are making for the winter, a few of the places they hope to visit and the pictures they expect to take. Put the child's name on the outside and send it through the mail. When the children come together for their first meeting give them their programs in make believe film boxes. Here is a pattern, for I pulled a film box apart to see how it was made, thinking I would use it sometime. Scissors, a sharp knife, a bit of glue, a hectograph and busy fingers will make your work easy and pleasant, and if I am not mistaken your young people will have an enjoyable and also a profitable year."

By the time Mrs. Bright had finished the young doctor of the family wakened from his nap and was given his dinner. Then Stanley and Rebecca, the older son and daughter, came home from school for their luncheon. One was full of the Albanian outbreak, while the other wanted to know if mother had heard of the Chinese riots, and did she think Aunt Ruth, who was a missionary in China, was safe. Both of the children asked so many questions about Albania and China that mother finally went to her precious missionary envelopes again, and soon had facts, stories and illustrations for each child on the subjects in which they were so interested. They became so absorbed in the stories that the first bell for lunch went unheeded, and Stanley even forgot to start for school in time to play "Three Old Cat," he was so interested in Mr. Kyrias and his capture by the brigands.

At last, however, all was quiet, the children were back in school, the baby had gone out for a ride, the doctor's favorite pudding had been prepared for dinner and order ruled once more after the chaos and confusion of the morning.

The mistress of the house settled herself on her cozy piazza and again proceeded to put the sleeves into her wee son's coat. For five minutes she sewed in quiet and peace and enjoyed the buzz of an early fly much more than she would later in the season. Then b-r-r-r-r-r went the telephone again and Mrs. Corey, chairman of the History and Travel Com-

mittee of the same woman's club to which Mrs. Bright belonged, asked if she could give her a few minutes of her valuable time. She said her committee was to furnish the entertainment for the annual meeting of the club, and they wanted it to be something altogether different from anything they had ever had before, and on some country that had not been "worked to death." She knew Mrs. Bright kept envelopes full of suggestions and stories on every country on the globe, and she wondered if at the magical words "Open Sesame," they would not reveal exactly what she was looking for. Might she come over and see?

Of course Mrs. Bright said she might and she did, with the result that a little story, "Our Widows," was discovered that had been published one year as a continued story in *LIFE AND LIGHT*. Mrs. Bright had cut it out, bound it in pasteboard covers, and with attractive illustrations and gay lettering, it certainly looked very suggestive. They finally decided to have it read at the club, making, perhaps, some slight changes, and illustrating it by tableaux by the club members. They also found some Hindu cradle songs which could be sung, and at the tea which would follow they decided to serve Hindu refreshments, with the ladies serving them dressed in Hindu costume. "It will all be so delightful and so different from anything we have ever done," said Mrs. Corey, and another very grateful woman took her leave of Mrs. Bright with renewed thanks for her kindness.

When a very busy and tired doctor returned from his round of visits that night, he found a very happy little wife, full of anecdotes of her day's work, as she served her husband his favorite dishes.

"Really, Dick," she said, "I never accomplished so little in one way, as I have to-day, and yet I feel that perhaps these interruptions will lead to greater things than anything I could possibly have mapped out, and they are all the result of those blessed old missionary envelopes you joke me so much about." Then she added very softly: "And do you know, dear, I love to feel it is still mother's work going on in the world, for it was she who started me in this wonderful work, and it was her interest and father's, as well as their united prayers for this cause of missions, that makes me feel I want to do all I can for it."

VIGILANCE in watching opportunity, tact and daring in seizing upon opportunity, force and persistence in crowding opportunity to its utmost of possible achievement,—these are the martial virtues which must compel success.—*Austin Phelps*.

IN MEMORIAM

The sudden death of Mrs. Charles H. Cook, of Natick, Mass., after a few days' illness, has brought sadness to a large circle of friends and a deep sense of loss to the missionary circles where she was so active and so efficient. For over twenty years she was officially connected with the Middlesex Branch,—for ten years as president, resigning this position in 1905, and her gracious, yet ardent personality, has left its impress upon many of those associated with her in this service. A woman of rare gifts, an influential worker in many directions, it is perhaps not too much to say that to this foreign missionary cause she gave her best endeavor. Within a few days of her home-going she was eagerly interested in the plans for the semi-annual meeting of her Branch, and that meeting, held June 2d, in Saxonville, was in large part filled with loving reminiscence of this beloved leader.

 BOOK NOTICES

Fifty-three Years in Syria. By Henry H. Jessup, D.D. Fleming H. Revell Company. 2 vols. Price, \$5 net.

This is the day of Retrospects and Reviews, Biographies and Autobiographies of certain prominent men who have had much to do in making world-history. The *Autobiography of Henry M. Stanley*, the *Recollections of Washington Gladden*, the *Diplomatic Memoirs of John W. Foster*, the Retrospect which John Bigelow, now over ninety years of age, gives of his life as Ambassador to France during our Civil War—these men with such different careers, but each so full of epoch-making events, claim our attention to their recital. To these we now add what Dr. Jessup, seventy-seven years of age, can tell us of his fifty-three years as missionary of the Presbyterian Board in Syria.

Since Dr. Hamlin's *Life and Times*, no missionary autobiography has come to my notice of such absorbing interest as this recital of Dr. Jessup's.

Open wherever one may in these two volumes one reads on and on, page after page, unable to break away from the fascination of the story. In the prefatory note Dr. Jessup says, "I have become weary of seeing and writing 'I.''" He may rest assured that none of his readers become weary of the personal note. Indeed, we become as well acquainted with his co-workers as with himself. We are grateful for the half-tone pictures of these Syrian missionaries as well as for the pen portraits of their daily lives and what they wrought.

Like Dr. Hamlin, Dr. Jessup believes that "there will arise from among the Moslems themselves earnest men, who will see in Jesus, their true prophet, priest and king, and will call on the Moslem world to accept him as their Lord and Redeemer."

As a matter of interest to those of us who desire the emancipation of our sex the wide world over, it is a sign of the times that a well-known Moslem counselor of the Court of Appeals at Cairo, wrote a book in 1889, advocating the admission of the women of Egypt into the same rights and privileges as European women enjoy. This, naturally, raised a storm of opposition, and Kasim Bey was said to be guilty of propagating ideas contrary to the precepts of the Koran. He has recently published a work called *The New Woman*, in which he says: "If we raise woman by giving her education and liberty, we may be able to change the whole history of Egypt, and possibly of all the East." Dr. Jessup himself says: "The Moslems and Oriental Christians alike used to tell us that the education of girls was not only impossible, but dangerous. Now they vie with each other in founding and conducting schools for girls, building fine edifices, using modern methods, discussing the benefits of female education in their journals, insisting that the stability of society depends upon educated mothers. This new departure is leavening society. Girls and women are beginning to think."

But what we Christian women of America desire for these Oriental sisters of ours, just reaching up eager hands to the tree of knowledge, is to show them that,—

"It is the heart and not the brain,
That to the highest doth attain."

and only Christ can satisfy the hunger of the heart.

The Life of Mary Lyon. By Beth Bradford Gilchrist. Published by Houghton Mifflin Company. Pp. 462. Price, \$1.50.

It is high praise to put this biography on a par with that of Alice Freeman Palmer, which is one of the reading requirements in the English Department of Williams College, but to one fresh from the spell of such a unique personality, the praise hardly seems extravagant.

It was time that Mary Lyon should be again brought to the front and introduced to the women, young and old, of the twentieth century. A little girl of three years, Mary Lyon, entered the nineteenth century. She was born the year that George Washington retired to private life and two years before his death. Schools for girls now reach around the world,

and it seems almost incredible to read of the limited opportunities girls, in this favored and progressive land of ours, had before Mount Holyoke Seminary was opened in 1837. The first chapter of Mrs. Montgomery's *Western Women in Eastern Lands*, and the story of Mary-Lyon's effort for the intellectual emancipation of America's daughters in the first forty years of the nineteenth century reveals a surprising state of things.

Even the Boston Athenaeum was a man's institution, jealously guarded. Exceptions were made in that library for a few well-known women doing literary work, but as late as 1849, there was opposition when some of the trustees advocated more liberal treatment of women in being admitted to its alcoves as readers. It needed a woman of vigorous health, utter devotion to the great idea that possessed her, and superb mental equipment to interest men and women in her scheme of the higher education of her sex in an institution that should be permanent.

If, to use Mrs. Montgomery's felicitous phrase, men are not yet quite emancipated from the "caste of sex," this caste had strong hold of them in the first half of the nineteenth century. This is evidenced by the fact that although Mary Lyon had initiated the whole movement, and had not only put heart's blood into it, but had given generously of her small means, yet when six clergymen and fifteen or twenty laymen met to confer with regard to the proposed seminary, there was discussion as to whether Miss Lyon should be admitted to the conference, and at last it was decided that "there could be no impropriety in admitting her to hear what was said." But Mary Lyon was wise enough to keep in the background, if only the cause so dear to her could be promoted.

Every page of this book is of keen interest, and one feels immensely indebted to the biographer for all the testimony from early students and contemporaries that reveals such a commanding and attractive personality.

The famous quotation on her tombstone, "There is nothing in the universe that I fear, but that I shall not know all my duty, or shall fail to do it," has been, it seems to me, the modern conception of the founder of Mount Holyoke Seminary.

To know that she had a merry laugh and a keen sense of humor that helped her over many hard places, presents her in a new light.

Mary Lyon's deep interest in foreign missions and the number of graduates from Mount Holyoke, who have gone as missionaries to the ends of the earth, is well known to all of us.

Born three years before the nineteenth century dawned, Mary Lyon's brief earthly course ended the year before the middle of the century was reached. But her prophetic vision of what would be the future of the

institution she founded, we, in the first decade of the twentieth century, have seen realized.

Illustrations, appendix, bibliography and index enrich the book which is, in typographical excellence, what one would expect from the Riverside Press.

G. H. C.

SIDELIGHTS FROM PERIODICALS

INDIA.—“Bible Study in India,” *Century*, June. “The Arya Somaj,” *Contemporary Review*, May. “The Submerged Half in India,” *Nineteenth Century*, May. “The Burman as a Buddhist,” “Self-government and Self-support in India,” “Women and the Reform Movement in India,” *Missionary Review*, June.

CHINA.—“General Survey of Events in China,” *Missionary Review*, June. “Manchuria’s Strategic Railroad,” *World’s Work*, June. “Mukden, the Manchu Home,” *National Geographical Magazine*, April.

JAPAN.—“Epochs of Japan,” *Nineteenth Century*, May.

TURKEY.—“Grand Old Man of Turkey,” *Westminster Review*, May.

AFRICA.—“Slavery as it Exists To-day,” “Can Africa be Christianized?” *Missionary Review*, June.

MEXICO.—“A Little Utah in Mexico,” *World’s Work*, June.

SOUTH AMERICA.—“Progress and Prospects,” *Review of Reviews*, May.

Articles of general interest are “The Great World Missionary Conference at Edinburgh” and “The Missionary Outlook in 1810 and 1910, both in *Missionary Review* for June.

F. V. E.

WOMAN’S BOARD OF MISSIONS

Receipts from April 18 to May 18, 1910.

MISS SARAH LOUISE DAY, Treasurer.

MAINE.

Eastern Maine Branch.—Mrs. J. Gertrude Denio, Treas., 347 Hammond St., Bangor. Amherst and Aurora, 3; Bangor, Aux., Th. Off., add'l, 2.50. Central Ch., Aux., 63.65, Jr. Aux., 12. First Ch., Aux., 31.61, Young People’s Soc., 10, Forest Ave. Ch., Ladies’ Aid, 3.50, Hammond St. Ch., Aux., 44.65; Bar Harbor, Aux., 15, Jr. Miss’y Soc., 10; Belfast, Women of First Ch., 3; Boothbay Harbor, Aux., 41.35; Brewer, Aux., 22; Brewer, South, Pearson Aux., 5; Calais, Cov. Dau., 20; East Machias, 17.35; Ellsworth, Aux., 25; Greenville, Aux., 4; Holden, Miss. Study Cl., 5.50; Houlton, Women’s Miss’y Union, 12; Madison, Women’s Assoc., 21.72, Mrs. Dinsmore’s S. S. Cl., 5; Rockland, Woman’s Miss. Assoc., 41.82. “Pagoda Anchorage,” 25, Miss Spofford’s Ann. Bequest, 25; Skowhegan, Island Ave. Ch., Ladies, 17.50; Thomaston, Aux., 4; Union, Friend of Missions, 35, Aux., 3.50,

529 65

Western Maine Branch.—Miss Annie F. Bailey, Treas., 52 Chadwick St., Portland. Albany, Mrs. Angie C. Bean, 1; Alfred, Ladies’ Union, 10, King’s Sons

and Dau., 5, Fortnightly Club, 4.72; Auburn, High St. Ch., Aux., 10; Augusta, Aux., 16.13, Y. W. League, 5; Bath, Central Ch., Aux. and S. S., 33; Berwick, Sr. Aux., 50.40; Biddeford, Aux. (to const. L. M. Miss Eliza Knox), 25; Bridgton, Aux., 16.25, C. E. Soc., 5; Bridgton, North, Aux., 12, C. E. Soc., 5; Brownfield, Deborah and Robert Spring, 40 cts.; Brunswick, Aux., 57.80; Cornish, Aux., 5; Cumberland Centre, Aux., 11.50; Falmouth, West, Aux., 6; Fryeburg, Aux., 5; Gardiner, Aux., 10, Sr. and Jr. C. E. Soc., 2; Hallowell, Aux., 17; Harpswell Center, Aux., 10; Harrison, Aux., 7.20; Litchfield Corner, Aux., 9.50; Portland, High St. Ch., Aux., 41, Second Parish, S. S., in mem. of Miss Morrill, 25, St. Lawrence Ch., Aux., Th. Off., 21.47, Prim. S. S., 32, State St. Ch., Aux., 291.53, Prim. and Inter. Depts., S. S., 10.87; Williston Ch., Cov. Dan., 100, Bible Sch., 17, C. E. Soc., 12; Jr. C. E. Soc., 5; Saco, Aux., 15; Scarborough, Mrs. and Miss Oliver, 2; Waterford, Aux., 12.04, Mite Gatherers, 2.25, C. R., 5.31; Waterville, Aux., 30; Westbrook, Aux., 16; Cov. Dau., 30;

Windham Hill, 5; Winslow, Aux., 5;
Woodfords, Aux., 113.22, Jr. C. E. Soc.,
3; Yarmouth, Aux., 20.25, 1,154 84

Total, 1,684 49

NEW HAMPSHIRE.

New Hampshire Branch.—Miss Elizabeth A. Brickett, Treas., 69 No. Spring St., Concord. A loyal New Hampshire Friend, 11; Acworth, C. E. Soc., 1.60; Concord, First Ch., Cheerful Workers M. B., 4, Mrs. H. K. Morrison's S. S. Cl., 8.15, South Ch., Kimball Cir. King's Dau., 10; Goffstown, Aux., 1.70; Jaffrey, C. E. Soc., 7.50, Monadnock Bees, 5; Keene, First Ch., L. F. M. S., 25; Kensington, Ladies of Cong. Ch., 2.50; Manchester, First Ch., Aux. (Len. Off., 32.50), 105; Meredith, Aux., 6; Nashua, Aux., 65; Wolfboro, 5, 257 45

VERMONT.

Vermont Branch.—Miss May E. Manley, Treas., Box 13, Pittsford, Barnet, Aux., 4.75; Barre, Aux., 39.15; Brandon, C. E. Soc., 2.50; Brookfield, First Ch., 5; Burlington, First Ch., Aux., 25; Opportunity Cir., 18.50; Chester, Jr. C. E. Soc., 4; Essex Junction, Jessie Ferrin Club, 2.50; Fairlee, Aux., 5.70; Jeffersonville, Aux., 5; Newbury, C. E. Soc., 10; New Haven, Aux., 1.94; Orwell, Aux., 7.90; Pittsford, S. S., 6; Post Mills, Aux., 8.60; Randolph Center, Aux., Th. Off., 4.70; Springfield, Misses Hartness, 25; St. Johnsbury, North Ch., Aux., 56.58, Miss. Round Table, 25, South Ch., Searchlight Club, 25; Weybridge, Hill. C. E. Soc., 3; Woodstock, Miss Elizabeth Billings, 100, 385 82

MASSACHUSETTS.

In His Name, 6 00
Andover and Woburn Branch.—Mrs. Margaret E. Richardson, Treas., 22 Berkeley St., Reading. Andover, Seminary Ch., Aux., 171.30; Billerica, Aux., 2.50; Lawrence, South Ch., Aux., 6.85; Lowell, Kirk St. Ch., Woman's Assoc., Friend in Vancouver, B. C., 15; Medford, Mystic Ch., Aux., 45, Jr. C. E. Soc., 5.50, Union Ch., Jr. C. E. Soc., 5; Melrose Aux., Len. Off., 27; North Chelmsford, Aux., 17; West Medford, Woman's Christian League (50 of wh. to const. L. M's Miss K. M. Stone, Miss Laura E. Patten), 67.45; Winchester, Second Ch., Do Something Band, 10; Woburn, Aux. (to const. L. M's Mrs. Hannah G. Bland, Mis. Maria L. Thompson), 50, 422 60
Barnstable Branch.—Miss Carrie E. Mitchell, Treas., South Dennis. Off. at Spring Conf., 7.25; Hatchville, Aux., Len. Off., 2; North Falmouth, Aux., Len. Off., 10; Sandwich, Aux., 22.50; South Dennis, Aux., Len. Off., 5.50, 47 25
Berkshire Branch.—Miss Mabel A. Rice, Act. Treas., 118 Bradford St., Pittsfield. Dalton, Aux., 177, Mrs. Louise F. Crane, 250, Friend, 125, Two Friends from Berkshire, 250; Honsatonic, Aux., 14.02; Lee, First Aux., 135, Second Aux., 5; Richmond, Friend, 25, 981 02
Beverly.—Off. at Semi-ann. Meet., 52 82
Boston—I. P. L., 25 00
Cambridge.—Miss Laura B. Chamberlain, *Dorchester.*—Second Ch., Y. L. M. S., 10 00
Essex North Branch.—Mrs. Wallace L.

Kimball, Treas., 16 Salem St., Bradford. Amesbury, Main St. Ch., Aux., 42, C. R., 10; Union Ch., Aux., 19, Mrs. Goodwin's Cl., 2; Bradford, Aux., 54.76, Mission Workers, 1.50; Georgetown, Aux., 70; Groveland, Aux., 30; Haverhill, Center Ch., Aux., 50; North Ch., Aux., 35, Union Ch., Aux., 10; Riverside, Memorial Guild, 12; Ipswich, Aux., 22.13; Newburyport, Aux., 165, Round the World M. B., 21.70; Rowley, Aux., 14; South Byfield, Aux., 26; West Boxford, Aux., 43; Miss Loug's S. S. Cl., 84 cts., Mrs. Anderson's Cl., 1.47; West Haverhill, Harriet Lowell M. B., 1.50; West Newbury, First Ch., Aux., 16; Second Ch., Aux., 7, 654 50

Essex South Branch.—Miss Sarah R. Safford, Treas. *pro tem.*, Hamilton. Gloucester, Trinity Ch., Aux., 21; Ipswich, South Ch., Ladies, 15.25; Lynnfield, South, Aux., 10; Marblehead, Aux., Len. Off., 11.35; Salem, Crombie St. Ch., Aux., Len. Off., 19.62, South Ch., Aux., Len. Off., 13.87, Tabernacle Ch., Dau. of Cov., 20, 111 09

Franklin County Branch.—Mrs. John P. Logan, Treas., 3 Grinnell St., Greenfield. Ashfield, Aux., 18; Buckland, Aux., 23.25; C. E. Soc., 10; North District, S. S., 2.45, Jr. and Prim, S. S., 2.30; Colerain, Len. Off., 12; Conway, Aux., 27.75; Greenfield, Aux., 1.75, Prim, S. S., 10, First Parish, Prim, S. S., 4; Montague, Aux., 6.88, Jr. C. E. Soc., 2.50; Northfield, Aux., 52.72, C. R., 9.83, Mothers of C. R., 8 85, Prim, S. S., 20.60; Orange, Aux., 38 75, Light Bearers, 3.25; Shelburne, Aux., 28.25; Shelburne Falls, Aux., 67.21, Jr. C. E. Soc., 6.06; South Deerfield, Aux., 29 82; C. R., 3.65, Prim, S. S., 3.70; Whately, Aux., 18, 410 97

Hampshire Co. Branch.—Miss Harriet J. Kneeland, Treas., 8 Paradise Road, Northampton. Amherst, Aux. 50 of wh. to const. L. M's Miss Emma W. Beaman, Mrs. Fidelia S. Gaylord), 70.70, Second Ch., Aux., 25, Twentieth Century Club, 60; Amherst, North, Aux., 7.50; Amherst, South, 20; Chesterfield, Aux., 22; Easthampton, Aux., 48 10, Dau. of Cov., 13, Emily M. C., 14; Florence, Aux. (50 of wh. to const. L. M's Mrs. Julia S. Osgood, Miss Martha P. Whitmarsh), 58; Granby, Aux. (25 of wh. to const. L. M. Mrs. Monroe Keith), 35; Hadley, Aux. (25 of wh. to const. L. M. Mrs. Alice Corey), 30; Hatfield, Wide Awakes, 5; Haydensville, Aux., 17; Girls' Club, 5; Northampton, Edwards Ch., Aux., 50.02, Aloha Guild (25 of wh. to const. L. M. Miss Edith Maltby), 50, Gordon Hall Band, 21, Prim, S. S., 4, First Ch., Aux., 265; Southampton, Aux., 33; South Hadley, Aux. (75 of wh. to const. L. M's Mrs. Susie Brockway, Mrs. Emily E. Lyman, Miss Helen Watson), 87; Williamsburg, Aux., 130; Worthington, Aux., 20.60, 1,080 92

Middlesex Branch.—Mrs. Frederick L. Claffin, Treas., 15 Park St., Marlboro. Framingham, Plymouth Ch., Aux., 205.80; Marlboro, Aux., 7; South Framingham, Aux., 33; Wellesley, Wellesley College, Y. W. C. A., 300, 545 80

Norfolk and Pilgrim Branch.—Mrs. Mark McCully, Treas., 95 Maple St., Milton.

Brockton, First Ch., Aux., 75; Cohasset, Aux., 8.01; Hanson, Aux., 16; Milton, East, Aux., 5; North Carver, Cong. Ch., 3; Quincy, Bethany Ch., Jr. C. E. Soc., 20; Weymouth, South Union Ch., Clark M. B., 8; Wollaston, Aux., 2,

North Middlesex Branch.—Miss Julia S. Conant, Treas., Littleton Common. Fitchburg, Rollstone Ch., Aux., 70; Littleton, Aux., Len. Off., 7.25; Shirley, Helping Hand Soc., 5.51; South Acton, Aux., 10,

Old Colony Branch.—Miss Frances J. Runnels, Treas., 166 Highland Ave., Fall River. Assonet, Aux., 25; Attleboro Falls, Central Ch., Aux., 25; Attleboro, South, S. S., 32.45; Berkley, Jr. Aux., Banyan Seeds, 5, C. E. Soc., 2; Edgartown, Aux., 2.45; Marion, Aux., 8; Somerset, Aux., 12; Taunton, Broadway Ch., Y. L. Guild, 15; Winslow, C. E. Soc., 10,

South Hadley.—Friend, Springfield.—South Ch.,

Springfield Branch.—Mrs. Mary H. Mitchell, Treas., 1078 Worthington St., Springfield. Jr. Dept. of Branch, 15.25; Brimfield, Aux., 10.39; Five Children, 75 cts.; Chicopee, First Ch., C. E. Soc., 5; Springfield, Hope Ch., Jr. M. B., 5; South Ch., Aux., 20.10; Wilbraham, Willing Workers, 5; Wilbraham, North, Aux., 35,

Suffolk Branch.—Mrs. Frank G. Cook, Treas., 44 Garden St., Cambridge. Allston, Aux., 112.88, C. E. Soc., 16; Auburndale, Aux., 14.25, Searchlight Club, 30; Boston, Barbara Everett, 1. Dudley St. Baptist Ch., Guests, 5, Mt. Vernon Ch., Aux., 49.88, Jr. M. B., 15, Old South Ch., Aux. (Len. Off., 6), 117, Union Ch., Y. L. Aux., 31; Boston, South, Phillips Ch., Aux., 15, C. E. Soc., 25, Jr. C. E. Soc., 10; Brookline, Harvard Ch., Abbie M. Colby M. B., 5.25; Cambridge, First Ch., Margaret Shepard Soc., 10, Pilgrim Ch., Little Pilgrim M. B., 10; Prospect St. Ch., Woman's Guild, 30, Mission Study Cl., 11.25; Chelsea, First Ch., Floral Cir., 15; Dedham, First Ch., S. S., 5; Dorchester, Harvard Ch., S. S., 4, C. E. Soc., 5, Pilgrim Ch., Aux. (Len. Off., 40.28), 51.28, Prim. Dept., S. S., 1, Romsey, Ch., Jr. C. E. Soc., 10; Second Ch., Aux. (Len. Off., 29.90), 88.78, Jr. C. E. Soc., 3; Village Ch. (Len. Off., 13), 55; Foxboro, Cheerful Workers, 25; Hyde Park, Jr. Aux., 70, Jr. C. E. Soc., 5; Jamaica Plain, Boylston Ch., Aux., Len. Off., 8.52, Willing Helpers, 8, Central Ch., Aux., 50; Neponset, Trinity Ch., Stone Aux. (Len. Off., 24.17), 33.17, S. S., 5, Prim. Dept., Birthday Off., 2.59; Newton, Eliot Ch., Woman's Assoc., 30; Eliot Guild, 125; Newton Highlands, Aux., 25.49, Friendly Helpers, 6; Newton West, Red Bank Soc., 75; Norwood, Little Women, 1; Roslindale, Jr. C. E. Soc., 5; Roxbury, Highland Ch., S. S., 10, Jr. C. E. Soc., 5, Imm.-Walnut Ave., Ch., For. Dept. (Len. Off., 11.05), 30.05, Jr. C. E. Soc., 5; Roxbury, West, South Evan. Ch., Sunshine Aux., 10; Somerville, Broadway Ch., Aux. (Len. Off., 15.75), 23, Earnest Workers, M. C., 5, Prospect Hill Ch., Jr. C. E. Soc., 5, Winter Hill Ch., Woman's

Union, Miss. Dept., 35; Waltham, First Ch., King's Messengers, 20; Watertown, Phillips Ch., Aux., 16.40, Sunshine Cir., 5; Wellesley Hills, Aux., Len. Off., add'l, 16.10,

Worcester Co. Branch.—Mrs. Thomas E. Babb, Jr., Treas., 9 Ripley St., Worcester. Berlin, Ladies' Aid, 3; Leicester, Gleaners, 5; Northbridge, Rockdale Aux., 58.58; Westboro, Aux., 9.10; Whitinsville, Aux., 85, Extra-cent-a-day Band, 13.32; Winchendon, Worthly M. B., 3; Worcester, Central Ch., Woman's Assoc., 15, Old South Ch., Aux. (to const. L. M's Mrs. L. G. Fairchild, Mrs. E. R. Goodwin, Mrs. Waldo Lewis, Mrs. J. W. Mitchell, Mrs. N. W. Whittlesey), 125,

Total, 6,628 17

LEGACY.

South Deerfield.—Harriet A. Cleveland, through Treas. Franklin County Branch, 1,070 30

RHODE ISLAND.

Rhode Island Branch.—Miss Grace P. Chapin, Treas., 150 Meeting St., Providence. Central Falls, Jr. Aux., 30, Woman's Social Club, 75; East Providence, Newman Ch., Aux., Len. Off., 16.75; Kingston, Aux., Len. Off., 17.49; Pawtucket, Park Place Ch., C. R., 7; Peace Dale, Aux., Len. Off., 9.20; Providence, Academy Ave. Ch., Miss. Club, 10, Beneficent Ch., Woman's Guild, 20, Central Ch. (Len. Off., 217), 812.05, Elmwood Temple, Prim. S. S., 2.50, Free Evan. Ch., Aux., 35, Parkside Chapel, C. E. Soc., 5, Pilgrim Ch., Aux., 9.97; Plymouth Ch., Dau. of Cov., Len. Off., 2, Morning Stars, 50; Whittlesey, Mem. Cir., 12, Union Ch., Woman's Guild, C. R., 18.95; Saylesville, Girls' Miss. Club, 35; Slatersville, C. E. Soc., 5; Tiverton, Prim. S. S., 1.50; Wood River Junction, Jr. C. E. Soc., 2,

1,176 41

CONNECTICUT.

Eastern Connecticut Branch.—Miss Anna C. Learned, Treas., 255 Hempstead St., New London. Ashford, Aux., 12; Chaplin, Aux., 22; Colchester, Aux. (Eas. Off., 10), 44, Wide Awake M. C., 5.96; East Woodstock, Aux., 15; Groton, Aux. (50 of wh. to const. L. M's Mrs. James R. Danforth, Mrs. William Getchell), 60.60, Prim. S. S., 1.60; Jewett City, Aux., Eas. Off., 6.21; Ledyard, Aux., 20; New London, Broadway Ch., Aux., 1,530, First Ch., Aux., 15, Prim. S. S., 2.14, Park Ch., Aux., 278.88, Second Ch., Aux., 191.25, C. E. Soc., 3, Prim. S. S., 5.77; Old Lyme, Aux. (Eas. Off., 39), 40; Plainfield, Aux., 11.25; Scotland, Aux., 14; Stonington, Second Ch., C. E. Soc., 2; Taftville, Aux., 38; Thompson, Prim. S. S., 5; Willimantic, Aux., 15; Windham, Aux., 25.50, S. S., Four Younger Classes, 4.17,

2,368 33

Hartford Branch.—Mrs. Sidney W. Clark, Treas., 40 Willard St., Hartford. Int. on Clara E. Hilyer Fund, 112.50; Hartford, Asylum Hill Ch., Miss. Club, 35, Farmington, Ave. Ch., S. S., 13.24, First Ch., 152; New Britain, South Ch., C. R., 2.55;

Somers, C. G. Soc., 20; Suffield, Aux., 17.11; West Hartford, Aux., 6. 358 40

New Haven Branch.—Miss Edith Woolsey, Treas., 250 Church St., New Haven. Friend, 5, Friends, 24; Ansonia, Aux., 78; Barkhamsted, Aux., 14; Bethlehem, Aux., 10.50; Bridgeport, Sigma Epsilon Club, 15, Park St. Ch., Endeavor Cir. King's Dau., 5; Brookfield Center, Aux., 20, S. S., 1.50; Centerville, Aux., 12; Cornwall, First Ch., Aux., 34, Cromwell, Aux., 82.18; Deep River, Aux. (25 of wh. to const. L. M. Miss Emma Beebe), 35; Derby, Second Ch., Aux., 25; East Haddam, Aux. (with prev. contri. to const. L. M. Mrs. Harry Cross), 18.25; East Haven, Aux. (100 of wh. to const. L. M's Mrs. F. H. Griswold, Mrs. F. H. Page, Mrs. G. Poirot, Miss Sara Purdee), 110; Busy Bees, 42.50, Wayside Gleaners, 40; Easton, Aux., 12.35; Guilford, Third Ch., 15; Ivoryton, Aux. (with prev. contri. to const. L. M's Miss Emily R. Burt, Miss Lilian S. Burt, Miss Katherine I. Burt, Miss Winifred Kelsey), 84.10, Dau. of Cov., 7.04; Killingworth, Aux., 3, Meriden, Center Ch., Liberty Club, 15; First Ch., Cheerful Givers, 40; Middlebury, Aux., 30.50, Mizpah Cir., 10, Willing Minds, 5; Middle Haddam, 10; Middletown, First Ch., 42.48; South Ch., 25; Mount Carmel, Aux. (to const. L. M's Miss Laura L. Dickerman, Mrs. Harris E. Starr), 50; Naugatuck, Alice Stillson Cir., 7.50, Haystack B., 7.50; New Canaan, Aux. (25 of wh. to const. L. M. Mrs. Charles Demeritt), 418; New Haven, Center Ch., Y. L. M. C., 165, Ch. of the Redeemer, Aux., 174, Y. L. M. C., 55, Busy Bees, 10, Davenport Ch., Aux., 111.50, Dwight Place Ch., Aux., 50, Grand Ave. Ch., Helpers, 16, Little Workers, 15.35, Humphrey St. Ch., Aux., 91.63, United Ch., Friends, 51.60, Aux., 450, Montgomery, Aux., P. S. A., 6, Welcome Hall, Light Bearers, 10, Lend-a-hand, 6, Jr. League, 5; Newtown, Aux., 36.05; North Branford, Aux., 25; North Greenwich, Aux., 30.50; North Stamford, Aux., 6.54; Norwalk, Aux., 29; Plymouth, Women's Miss. Soc., 12; Portland, Aux., 36; Redding, Aux., 37, Dau. of Cov., 10; Ridgebury, Aux., 10, Starlight Cir., 2; Saybrook, Aux., 7; Sharon, Aux., 50; Shelton, Aux., 40, Young Folks M. B., 14.55; South Britain, Aux., 32, Wide Awakes, 4.50; Stony Creek (prev. contri. const. L. M. Miss Helen E. Smith); Stratford, Mission League, 5; Thomaston, Aux., 38; Torrington, Aux., 25, Highland Workers, 15; Torrington, First Ch., Aux., 14.25; Wallingford, Aux. (25 of wh. to const. L. M. Miss Clara G. Hall), 40; Washington, Aux., 61.15; Waterbury, Second Ch., Aux., 145.50, Glad Tidings Cir., 40, C. R., 4.50; Westbrook, Aux. (prev. contri. const. L. M. Mrs. Wallace G. Spencer); West Haven, Aux. (75 of wh. to const. L. M's Miss Catherine M. Benham, Mrs. William Russell, Mrs. Mary F. Smith), 80; Westville, Aux., 69; Wilton, Aux., 58; Winsted, First Ch., Aux., 45.67, 3,594 69

Total, 6,321 42

LEGACIES.

New Haven.—Mrs. Olivia H. Day, through Treas. New Haven Branch, 1,000 00
New Haven.—Mr. Henry J. Prudden, through Treas. New Haven Branch, add'l, 240 00

NEW YORK.

New York State Branch.—Mrs. F. M. Turner, Treas., 646 St. Marks Ave., Brooklyn. Orient, L. I., S. S., 25 00

PHILADELPHIA BRANCH.

Philadelphia Branch.—Miss Emma Flavell, Treas., 312 Van Houten St., Pater-son, N. J. D. C., Washington, First Ch., Aux., 125; N. J., Asbury Park, S. S., 5; East Orange, First Ch., Aux., 100, S. S., 10; Montclair, First Ch., Monday M. S., 245; Newark, First Ch., Aux., 20; Passaic, Aux., 19; Plainfield, Aux., Len. Off., 79.88; Upper Montclair, Aux. (Len. Off., 43), 50, Young People's M. S., 35; Pa., Lansford, Eng. Ch., Sunbeams, 2; Scranton, Plymouth Ch., Aux., 35, 725 88

GEORGIA.

Atlanta.—Central Ch., Ladies' Union, 12 00
Demorest.—Mrs. Frank E. Jenkins, 4.40, Mrs. Geo. W. Pease, 5, 9 40

Total, 21 40

FLORIDA.

W. H. M. U.—Mrs. Alice E. Guild, Treas., Winter Park, Daytona, Aux., 20; Lake Helen, Aux., 10; Orange City, Aux., 10; Tavares, Aux., 5, 45 00

IOWA.

Dubuque.—Rev. and Mrs. G. M. Orvis, 100 00

ENGLAND.

London.—Miss S. L. Ropes, 25 00

CHINA.

Pao-ying-fu.—Girls, 7 00
Tientsin.—Girls School, 1 00
Tung-chou.—Light Bearers, 4.50, Woman's C. E. Soc., 36, 40 50

Total, 48 50

JAPAN.

Osaka.—Sr. and Jr. C. E. Soces., 7 50

GIFTS RECEIVED THROUGH BUILDINGS COMMITTEE.

Rhode Island.—Providence, Miss Rowena Campbell, 25 00
 Donations, 17,055 69
 Buildings, 231 50
 Specials, 189 85
 Legacies, 2,310 30

Total, \$19,787 34

TOTAL FROM OCT. 18, 1909 TO MAY 18, 1910.

Donations, 62,247 69
 Buildings, 7,905 70
 Specials, 1,714 81
 Legacies, 37,375 53

Total, \$109,243 73

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OPENING OF MISSION PREMISES AT LINTSINGCHOW

BY JAMES H. M'CANN

(Concluded)

Coming out from the service, we were informed that the first group of visitors had arrived. These we found to be the official heads of the five districts into which the city is divided, I having become acquainted with some of these men during the year. It was but a short time until the blare of trumpets and boom of cannon announced more guests. This time it was the officials—civil and military. We went out to meet them, and after they had all gotten inside our gate, alighted from their chairs, and made their respective salaams, we conducted them to the church where we sat and talked for a time, until other guests arrived.

It had been arranged that this group of officials should be entertained at our house, and the group representing the educational interests at Mr. Eastman's. In due time we got them started, reached the house after much ado, and repaired to the parlor where tea was served. It took some time to arrange the dining table, *i. e.*, to relegate the guests of varying ranks to their respective places. Before seating them we had to bring the more important of them in and explain to them our foreign customs, for we served a foreign meal. Several times during the interval, I had to make a hasty visit to the church to receive different groups of guests. Some were content to be received by the teachers, but others would be satisfied with none less than the foreigner. The Mohammedans came, and had to be kept waiting outside until the missionary was found. At last our guests were seated around the foreign dinner table. For some it was the first time that they had partaken of such a meal. They did duty to it with varying degrees of success—from the man that Mr. Stanley spoke of as "putting his foot on the roast beef," to the "gentleman with the long nails" who sat beside him and simply looked on.

It was four o'clock, ere, with the booming of cannon (which, by the way, were nothing more than gas pipe loaded up with powder) we bade good-by to our honored guests. We were all tired at the close of the day, and in some of us was the spirit to ask: "Is it all worth while?" My faith reaches high enough to believe that it was—that somehow God can use these efforts to advance his kingdom and glorify his name.

A few days later, when paying the return calls, I had a most cordial reception and a further assurance that we have some, in fact many, good friends among the people in the city—that we have their confidence. May we not also hope and labor to have their support; and who would say that even some of these men of influence and power may not yet own Christ as Lord.

Saturday was occupied largely in the reception of those who had come in from our out-stations, in preparation for the "large meeting" which was set for Sunday, January 2d. Numbers came, both men and women—perhaps the most that have met here at any one time in the history of the mission. We tried to reserve the church building exclusively for members and those who wanted to join. At all the services the building was well filled.

Mr. Wang Yuan Chih, of Pang-Chuang, preached a most helpful sermon from Acts i. 8. After a recess there was a reception of new members and the communion service. About one hundred had presented themselves for examination, but only about seventy were received—fifty-nine on probation, and sixteen were baptized and received into full membership on profession of their faith. I recall a similar meeting about ten years ago, when, if my memory serves me aright, there were received into the church a number which just brought the membership up to one hundred.

Arrangements had been made to observe the Week of Prayer—a meeting each morning, and a more general meeting each evening. The general evening meetings were so well attended that they have been continued up to the present time, with a larger attendance last night than on any preceding it. The audiences are altogether different from the ordinary street chapel gathering. These people are our neighbors; those who have seen us going in and out among them all the past year; those with whom we have been doing business, or who have been working for us. They are not confined to any one class—many well-to-do people of the teacher class—merchants, officials, old and young, men, women and children, come night after night and sit through the regular service. The attention is good and the utmost respect is shown by all.

Subjects are usually announced—some of a general character, and some along strictly evangelistic lines. Curiosity is undoubtedly a large element in bringing them to the meetings, but we hope there is more than that. It is at least a large opportunity to bring before this people some of the things for which we stand. Our duty, we feel, lies not so much in describing the motives which lie behind such movements as in faithfully sowing the seed in the way that we feel God calls us to do, leaving the harvest with him.

We enter upon the new year with new hope and a larger faith for what God is going to do. We would not hide from you the difficulties that have to be met. We have our troubles and our d'sappointments: some such as are common to all men—others that are peculiar to the conditions existing here. We need not enumerate them, because ere this reaches you the present ones will most likely be past, and new ones upon us; but we rejoice that our Father in Heaven knows, and as it is he that leads we do ask that you remember us before his throne.

We hope this year to complete our boys' school, the ladies' house, and perhaps, if the necessary funds are in hand, to begin building the permanent girls' school.

OUR SCHOOL AT BROUSA

BY MISS ANNIE T. ALLEN

This year has been a hard one in the Brousa School. Miss Power's serious illness, followed by her enforced absence of three months in Constantinople for recuperation, the subsequent calling away of Miss Metcalfe on account of the illness and death of a friend, and the three weeks' illness of Miss Stansbury in the meantime, made matters, at least from this end, look pretty dark for a time. But what of the future!

I want to congratulate myself first, and you second, that the school is to have Miss Jillson at its head. She has qualities which admirably adapt her for this position. I am only sorry that she could not go out to the Pacific Coast and get personally acquainted with the friends of Brousa School, who will be her friends also, as they have been mine and are still. Let me say right here what a comfort and joy it is to me, though I am not in the school, to still be regarded as your missionary.

As to the native staff of teachers for the coming year, I believe the school is to be most well equipped. We are to have two normal trained teachers, both of whom have taught in the school before. One is Miss

Ariadne Meimaroglou, the Greek teacher, trained in Smyrna, and the other is Miss Aghavnie Kundlian, Armenian, who is just finishing a course in the new normal department in Adabazar. I have hopes, also, that our good kindergarten teacher, Miss Satenig Ouzounian, who has been with us three years, will return. There will be others of whom I have not yet heard.

But what of a second American teacher to assist Miss Jillson,—have you found one? I was so surprised when I came to America to learn that lack of candidates, not money, was in part the cause of our shortness of workers on the field.

Miss Powers is now back in Brousa, and these last weeks will be busy ones for her, for, besides all the school work, she will be making preparations for her return to America. I believe she is in her forty-first year of missionary work. It seems strange that she began her connection with the work in Brousa; she was born there of missionary parents, and now her closing missionary labors are in that city. I say "closing missionary labors;" but here I am mistaken, for she cannot cease to labor and pray for that land of Turkey wherever she may be. I am glad of having had the privilege of working with her. To her untiring efforts we owe the Greek department in our school. I keep in touch with the school through the frequent letters of the girls.

Recently Miss Borel, our French teacher, has met with a great loss in the death of her father. Her letter, telling of it, breathed such a sweet peace and resignation to her Heavenly Father's will. We are most fortunate in having in this department one whose sympathies are wholly in harmony with ours. I hope it may be possible for her to remain another year.

The Turkish department is quietly growing. What opportunities are opening before the school; but how hampered we are for lack of proper housing. A preacher visiting me not long before I came away said, "Miss Allen, if you could only have better buildings for your school you would have more pupils." Miss McClaren, who has kindly set aside her own plans, and gone to Brousa to help out for a few months, in writing a friend, has put the need so clearly that I venture to quote from her letter: "I have seen enough to make me wish that some of the W. B. M. P. could see under what conditions the work here is being done. I had always felt that the work in Van was hampered by poor accommodations, but Van is a palace compared with what they have here. I do wish that they could have a new building, for the need is certainly very great."

Now I am only giving you facts, but some day I shall make an appeal for this great need. I know at present your hands are full, raising money for the Doshisha. However, there is plenty of money in this land, and some day, soon, I have faith to believe that the much needed money will be given for the Brousa School. I am so glad that a delegation is to visit Brousa. How I wish I were to be there to welcome them.

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OUR SHARE IN THE LAYMEN'S MISSIONARY MOVEMENT

The women of the Interior shared the enthusiasm of the men in the two great conventions recently held in Chicago.

For months the women of the different Boards had been making plans to take advantage of this assemblage of eminent missionary workers. It was an occasion of utmost importance.

For six months the Laymen's Missionary Movement had been holding meetings in seventy-five of the principal cities of our country. The convention opening April 29th was the culmination of this great movement.

There were two thousand delegates in attendance. Men, prominent in different denominations, spoke each of his particular field and work. Five union meetings were held in different parts of the city. A luncheon was arranged by the W. B. M. I., at which nearly two hundred women were present. Addresses were made by Dr. J. P. McNaughton of Turkey, and Mr. Geo. Sherwood Eddy of India—each giving graphic pictures of his work.

This convention was followed immediately by the Men's National Missionary Congress. More than thirty-five hundred delegates represented the many fields of work,—many coming from distant lands, to bring their messages of good work being done and the plea for help for the enlarged opportunity.

On May 4th the rooms of the W. B. M. I. were full to overflowing

with women from the churches of Chicago and vicinity. Rev. and Mrs. Willis R. Hotchkiss of the Friends' Mission in Africa, Dr. Headland, Methodist Mission of China, and Mr. Geo. Sherwood Eddy of India, made thrilling addresses. Mr. Eddy spoke most feelingly of the influence women had always exerted on missionary work. He made a generous pledge to the debt of the W. B. M. I. with loving words of mother, wife and daughter. Two large mass meetings were held on the afternoon and evening of the same day.

Now that these meetings are over we find ourselves asking: "What is the result of it all? What have we gained in missionary zeal and interest by these great movements which for the time have so roused our hearts with enthusiasm for the uplift of mankind?" It is certain that thousands of men and women hitherto uninterested, have been led to a knowledge of mission work which has inspired many gifts into the treasury. The clear description of work needed and attempted has appealed to business men. It seems impossible that this enthusiasm should die out—without, at least, giving substantial financial aid.

Rev. Wynn Fairfield, grandnephew of President Fairchild, of Oberlin, made a brief visit to the W. B. M. I. Rooms on Friday, May 20th. He goes to the Shansi Mission to carry out the plans of the Oberlin Memorial Association for work among the men and boys. He is to marry Miss Daisy Gehman, a missionary of the W. B. M. I. at Shansi, on his arrival in Japan.

It was with deep sorrow that the news of Miss Shattuck's death was received Friday, May 27th. Although hampered by ill health from the beginning of her missionary career, Miss Shattuck rounded out a long life of successful work. The establishment of Industrial work among the destitute Armenian men and women of Turkey will remain a monument to her memory. A full description of her life and work is being prepared for publication by the W. B. M. I.

MESSAGES FROM OUR MISSIONARIES

Miss Meebold writes from Foochow, China, January 11, 1910:—

Your letter of November 9th begins, "I hope this will find you at your home in Ing-hok." But the letter came to me at Diong-loh where I was spending a few days with Miss Perkins, and now I am answering it from Foochow, at the home of Miss Hartwell and Miss Wiley.

I left Ing-hok on December 8th expecting to make a short visit to Miss

Perkins and a still shorter one to Ponasang and Foochow, but owing to my work on the financial committee of the mission here I have been daily working on the books at Dr. Kinnear's a half day since Christmas time. This has left Miss Chittenden alone at the school during the holiday time for which we are both sorry, but this time it seemed unavoidable. They had a very lovely Christmas at Ing-hok in both the schools and in the church. Dr. and Mrs. Whitney helped to make things pleasant and they write that everything went off beautifully.

Personally I went to Diong-loh, and Miss Perkins and I had a gay Christmas all to ourselves with her school and church and her women. I am more sorry that I can tell at the closing of that fine school. It seems such a terrible step backward to have no school and no worker there. Miss Perkins, as you know, is to live at Pagoda Anchorage and do her touring from there. She is splendid, and though only just through with her years of language study has a strong hold on the hearts of her people. She has an enormous task ahead of her this year, working both her own district and Mrs. Hubbard's.

Rev. E. H. Smith and family arrived a little over a week ago, December 31st, and are going up to Ing-hok this week. Dr. and Mrs. Whitney have moved into the church tower, and I presume will stay for a few months at least. When they go what shall we do for a doctor for Ing-hok? The Smiths, with all their children, ought not to be a two days' journey from a doctor, and I am sure it would add much to the strength of all of us to have a good physician at the station.

Rev. Mr. Smith will begin touring next week, and we are praising God for that. The district has not been touched in that way for two years or more. Now we ought to have another lady for evangelistic work (or she might come for school work and I would take the evangelistic); then we could feel as though something might be done for our people.

We hear rumors that a kindergartner has been found for Foochow. I hope it is true, for there is a great opening for her here. How fine it would be if we could learn the language en route or within a week or two of our getting here! There is so much to do that it fairly makes me ache to simply look on and study. The language is fascinating, and I would be perfectly content to spend years at it were it not for the strain under which I see the others laboring and the opportunities for work which must be neglected because there is no one to step in.

Here in Foochow hundreds of unsaved come into our houses every month, ready to sit down and look at anything we have to show them, to

listen to all we have to tell them. They come in such crowds that sometimes a tired lady will almost be ready to say, "I wish they would stay away;" and then immediately she will smile and say, "No, I'm glad they come."

How I wish that in some way missionaries could be poured in here to reap the fields that are white for the harvest. The government schools are rapidly growing up, and if the young generation gets its training there the doors of missionary opportunity will close, for the government rigorously excludes Christianity from its schools. Some of Miss Brown's kindergarten teachers are wanted very badly in the government schools, but if they go they must promise not to teach any Christian songs, and so on.

The Y. M. C. A. teachers who are sent out from home to teach in the government schools have the same restrictions put upon them. No one can get a chance to win the young people for Christ unless he comes as a missionary teacher or evangelist.

Why can't the needs of Foochow be made "special" in prayer and consideration for say half a year at home? Surely we need the workers. The force has been decreasing right along and almost no new recruits have come. Miss Brown, Mr. and Mrs. Hinman, Miss Newton, Miss Hall, and now Dr. Smith have dropped out with no one to fill the vacancies. Can you see why the remaining missionaries are straining to the extent of their strength and still the work must suffer?

And now Mr. Beard has been called to New York, the Gardners and Mrs. Hubbard are going home in March, and the Whitneys in a few months after that with no prospect of filling their places. The women's school at Pagoda is closing to-day. When can it be reopened? And where shall our matrons and Bible women be taught meanwhile? The necessity of having the Diong-loh girls come to Ponasang to go on with their studies makes things so crowded there that there will be no chance to take in the new girls who are wanting to come.

Surely we need to make a strong appeal for workers here. How I wish I could talk to some of the dear unconvinced young people at home and let them get just a little idea of the pressure of need here.

Miss Agnes Meebold, Ing-hok, March 10, 1910:—

We were all greatly interested in the Convention at Rochester because so many people we know attended it, and partly, I am sure, because during the days of the Conference we had special prayer meetings at Foochow to ask that the new workers needed here might be called from that assembly of young people. I am glad you found some possible candidates there.

As I believe I wrote you, I had an unexpectedly long stay in Foochow. That was rather bad for my chances of study, and yet I don't believe it has put me back in really grasping the language. In every other way I am sure it was a help, as I feel now that I understand the work and principles of the mission as I could not have come to know them in a year at Ing-hok. Helping Dr. Kinnear on the mission accounts cleared up many of my ideas, too.

But I can't tell you how good it was to get back here to my own place. Foochow is fine for a visit but I am glad my work is to be in Ing-hok. Of course I am doing little but study now, only keeping house for "us two," and teaching the beginnings of organ playing to a few of our girls. Miss Chittenden has a great many other things for me to do, and frequently tempts me with one or another; but I feel as if I ought not to go bungling into work before I can talk.

The Chinese are greatly interested in and amused at my efforts to talk, because even if I can't finish a sentence I will begin it and go as far as I can. They, themselves are so different, so very backward and modest unless they know the thing absolutely (or think they do) that it seems really funny to hear my bold but floundering attempts. I have now come to the place where each day seems to show little or no advance, and yet from week to week I can see I have made considerable headway. It is a very interesting language study.

Miss Bement writes from Shaowu, China:—

School is going on nicely. I felt that a number of girls might unite with the church yesterday, but when talking the matter over the girls felt that they had better wait, for their parents were not yet Christians. But the girls are Christians and will be a good influence wherever they go.

The girls' school is said to be raising the standard of preaching, and only a few of the preachers are willing to preach at the North Gate Church before the girls' school. They listen so carefully and are such good Bible students that no little mistake escapes them, and they are now known to be pretty good Bible students. I enjoy their meetings very much and so do the women. The preachers, too, are always present if they happen to be in town, and they speak very highly of the conferences on Bible study conducted by the older girls.

I have just been out over Sunday to a little village ten miles away where one of our girls has just gone as a bride, and she has opened a Bible class for women with ten women. They had to begin at the very beginning of the Lord's Prayer. But I am delighted to see these Christian homes being set up all about and sending out light in all directions. There is no preacher here in this little village so these two young people live in the little church which was given by an old Christian, and Mr. Diong teaches during the week and preaches on Sunday while his wife teaches the women. I enjoy these little visits; they always do me good, and I want to do more and more of such work.

How I wish you could see how cozy our new home is, and what a beautiful building it is. And oh! the crowds that come to see it and us! Some days over two hundred, and some days over three hundred, come in one day. It all takes time but it is a part of our work, though we often want to be doing something else. Sister keeps busy. Miss Funk and Miss Walker are away touring.

How I wish Miss Wingate might have seen us all settled in our new home, it is so convenient to the school. I've only one objection—when several baby organs are going, it is almost too near and it always has a hum of work or play, but that is wholesome.

You are surely getting a fine plant. And the work is beginning to tell. Wherever the graduates go to begin schools of their own they please their patrons wonderfully and they make us proud of them. They do develop into fine young women and strong ones, too! They are worth all and more than we can do for them. I wish we could do for more of them. Many of the older girls said that they would like to unite and pray daily one-half hour for the coming of the kingdom of God in this province, in all China and throughout the whole earth, and they mean it, too. I know they will be heard, for they are so earnest in their prayers. They have a Bible conference for the women next week, one like one that Miss Wingate found in session when she was here. We try to have at least two each year here at the North Gate (Shao'wu) Church, and others at distant places as well. I believe they do much good. This one has for some of its topics: Why pray without ceasing? Why pray for others? How can I show others the pity and love of God? Why study my Bible? How can I help others to come to Christ? How can I help spread the gospel? Pray for us.

Miss C. E. Chittenden writes from Ing-hok, April 6th, 1910:—

In regard to the girls' school I am very thankful to report that we have thirty-six nice girls (six grades), and all are working busily, happily and well. For teachers we have three young women from Ponasang (one giving half a day to teaching Miss Meebold), and for the beginners a teacher from the girls' day school connected with the kindergarten in Foochow City. There are three men teachers in all,—two of them being Miss Meebold's and my personal teachers, but both helping in school part time.

All seem much interested in the progress of the girls, and I believe are seeking to help them in the best things that are the foundations of Christian life. I very much hope that the primary class may in time come to be a day school and kindergarten for the children of our neighbors, as well as the first work for our own beginners. We have a nice large room for them in the basement which is a great help.

Better than the school, for it means still more progress, is the advance step we are taking in day schools. Two of our old pupils here are teaching this year in or near their home villages. One of them graduated from the woman's school at Pagoda last January. There are seven schools

with women teachers in all, some women coming to nearly every one. There is no help given the women now, we are glad to be beyond that stage in the woman's work. Two of the day schools are here at Ing-hok City,—one at the East Gate (near the hospital lot) and the other at the North Gate, across the city, a new center, where I have longed to get work started for the women and children ever since coming in 1902. The East Gate school has two teachers, the former with experience in one of our best day schools in Foochow.

I am hoping to have the women teachers and the five Bible women in for a fortnight's study, but do not yet know when it will be.

In touring I am most thankful to report two trips of ten days each since January to the southern end of our field (farther at the last place from Ing-hok City than Ing-hok City is from Foochow), and I hope to get to part of those places again before June.

Next week I go down the river to Gakliang, to see the school there, and in to Uong-kang where Mrs. Lai (our girl who graduated from the woman's school at Pagoda) is opening work. On that trip I hope to visit three other old pupils, now married, each in a village where there are no Christians, and where she seldom sees any of her school friends. "Man sees what is accomplished, God knows what is resisted." Only he can understand and appreciate what it means for them to keep their faith at all.

This morning a call came from one of the Bible women, Mrs. Ciong of Gah-tau, to go over Sunday with her to a cousin's home where I had promised her to go sometime. It is a new place, seven miles or so up the North River Valley,—such a beautiful ride, I wish I might share it with you, *deu* (mountain chair) and all. It is too far to get back for Sunday, so I will be home Monday afternoon and off down the river Tuesday.

Miss Meebold's coming has been a great blessing and encouragement to all of us. She is studying hard, and getting on finely in the language. Her being here makes it possible for me to get away in term time. The older girls and young women teachers are happy over their organ lessons, which she has begun. Already it is worth far more than three times as much to the school and all the work to have two of us than to have one alone.

In health I am keeping on well, wish you could see for yourself. It is so good, and I will keep in the good way. Next week out in the villages, mostly in places where they have not seen a white woman before, at least to speak with, I shall be helped especially by remembering that it is Ing-hok's week in the Prayer Calendar. Thank God his "wireless stations" are close to every child of his.

Miss Nellie W. Russell writes from Peking, February 10, 1910:—

The twenty years of my being in China have gone on wings, and it does not seem possible that the big boys and girls who are getting married were babies then. An invitation has just come in asking us to attend a function given in one of the government girls' schools to-night. I am

afraid we shall hardly be able to go. It is in the West City and a terrible dust storm is on just at present.

I had expected to have a lecture from Mr. Chang Po Ling next Tuesday, but he has just written that he cannot get away, as he has to go to Hau Rao but will come during the spring. We are going to have a concert by Sir Robert Harts Band next Saturday. Twice a year we get the loan of this Band and it is much appreciated.

Our work goes on slowly—but steadily. We see some advance, especially have our hearts been rejoiced by the good work of the women in the Bible School. We are to have some good “helping hands” from these. It is a joy to see some of the young women who have had no training, and yet who feel that they want to fit themselves to be helpers to their husbands who are to be preachers.

The uncertain conditions in the country make much to be dreaded for the church. It is a joy that the brightest and best scholar in the recent Tung-chou graduating class has decided to go into the ministry, and his oration was given with no uncertain sound; the money temptations in these outside schools certainly are most alluring.

Miss Miner and I went to the special session of one of the girls' schools for welcoming in the “New Year.” The courts were beautifully lighted with lanterns and children everywhere. They were so pretty, and as all of them were from rich homes they were pictures in their beautiful garments.

It is a new day indeed, when so many little people gather in one place, have games with their teachers, sing national and school songs in place of worshipping the Kitchen God. One of the teachers told us of a little girl who, on reading of some superstition, asked her teacher how it was that when she told them they must not be superstitious, this reading book had such lessons.

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RECEIPTS FROM APRIL 10 TO MAY 10, 1910

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| <table border="0" style="width: 100%;"> <tr><td>ILLINOIS</td><td style="text-align: right;">\$2,063 52</td></tr> <tr><td>INDIANA</td><td style="text-align: right;">160 79</td></tr> <tr><td>IOWA</td><td style="text-align: right;">815 61</td></tr> <tr><td>KANSAS</td><td style="text-align: right;">312 46</td></tr> <tr><td>MINNESOTA</td><td style="text-align: right;">268 90</td></tr> <tr><td>NEBRASKA</td><td style="text-align: right;">177 70</td></tr> <tr><td>OHIO</td><td style="text-align: right;">499 80</td></tr> <tr><td>SOUTH DAKOTA</td><td style="text-align: right;">195 55</td></tr> <tr><td>WISCONSIN</td><td style="text-align: right;">313 38</td></tr> <tr><td>MONTANA</td><td style="text-align: right;">5 00</td></tr> <tr><td>WYOMING</td><td style="text-align: right;">19 05</td></tr> <tr><td>ALABAMA</td><td style="text-align: right;">12 00</td></tr> <tr><td>LOUISIANA</td><td style="text-align: right;">2 50</td></tr> <tr><td>NEW HAMPSHIRE</td><td style="text-align: right;">1 00</td></tr> <tr><td>CHINA</td><td style="text-align: right;">20 00</td></tr> <tr><td>MEXICO</td><td style="text-align: right;">100 00</td></tr> <tr><td>MICRONESIA</td><td style="text-align: right;">10 05</td></tr> <tr><td>MISCELLANEOUS</td><td style="text-align: right;">10 65</td></tr> <tr><td>Receipts for the month</td><td style="text-align: right; border-top: 1px solid black;">\$4,987 96</td></tr> </table> | ILLINOIS | \$2,063 52 | INDIANA | 160 79 | IOWA | 815 61 | KANSAS | 312 46 | MINNESOTA | 268 90 | NEBRASKA | 177 70 | OHIO | 499 80 | SOUTH DAKOTA | 195 55 | WISCONSIN | 313 38 | MONTANA | 5 00 | WYOMING | 19 05 | ALABAMA | 12 00 | LOUISIANA | 2 50 | NEW HAMPSHIRE | 1 00 | CHINA | 20 00 | MEXICO | 100 00 | MICRONESIA | 10 05 | MISCELLANEOUS | 10 65 | Receipts for the month | \$4,987 96 | <table border="0" style="width: 100%;"> <tr><td>Previously acknowledged</td><td style="text-align: right;">\$32,053 59</td></tr> <tr><td>Total since October, 1909</td><td style="text-align: right; border-top: 1px solid black;">\$37,041 55</td></tr> <tr><td>Receipts for Dimes and Debt</td><td style="text-align: right;">873 07</td></tr> <tr><td>Previously acknowledged</td><td style="text-align: right;">10,976 59</td></tr> <tr><td>Total since October, 1909</td><td style="text-align: right; border-top: 1px solid black;">\$11,849 66</td></tr> <tr><td colspan="2" style="text-align: center; padding: 10px 0;">BUILDING FUND.</td></tr> <tr><td>Receipts for the month</td><td style="text-align: right;">\$143 25</td></tr> <tr><td>Previously acknowledged</td><td style="text-align: right;">9,075 60</td></tr> <tr><td>Total since October, 1909</td><td style="text-align: right; border-top: 1px solid black;">\$9,218 85</td></tr> <tr><td colspan="2" style="text-align: center; padding: 10px 0;">ADDITIONAL DONATIONS FOR SPECIAL OBJECTS.</td></tr> <tr><td>Receipts for the month</td><td style="text-align: right;">\$143 10</td></tr> <tr><td>Previously acknowledged</td><td style="text-align: right;">1,912 64</td></tr> <tr><td>Total since October, 1909</td><td style="text-align: right; border-top: 1px solid black;">\$2,055 74</td></tr> </table> | Previously acknowledged | \$32,053 59 | Total since October, 1909 | \$37,041 55 | Receipts for Dimes and Debt | 873 07 | Previously acknowledged | 10,976 59 | Total since October, 1909 | \$11,849 66 | BUILDING FUND. | | Receipts for the month | \$143 25 | Previously acknowledged | 9,075 60 | Total since October, 1909 | \$9,218 85 | ADDITIONAL DONATIONS FOR SPECIAL OBJECTS. | | Receipts for the month | \$143 10 | Previously acknowledged | 1,912 64 | Total since October, 1909 | \$2,055 74 |
| ILLINOIS | \$2,063 52 | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
| INDIANA | 160 79 | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
| IOWA | 815 61 | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
| KANSAS | 312 46 | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
| MINNESOTA | 268 90 | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
| NEBRASKA | 177 70 | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
| OHIO | 499 80 | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
| SOUTH DAKOTA | 195 55 | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
| WISCONSIN | 313 38 | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
| MONTANA | 5 00 | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
| WYOMING | 19 05 | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
| ALABAMA | 12 00 | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
| LOUISIANA | 2 50 | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
| NEW HAMPSHIRE | 1 00 | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
| CHINA | 20 00 | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
| MEXICO | 100 00 | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
| MICRONESIA | 10 05 | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
| MISCELLANEOUS | 10 65 | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
| Receipts for the month | \$4,987 96 | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
| Previously acknowledged | \$32,053 59 | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
| Total since October, 1909 | \$37,041 55 | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
| Receipts for Dimes and Debt | 873 07 | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
| Previously acknowledged | 10,976 59 | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
| Total since October, 1909 | \$11,849 66 | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
| BUILDING FUND. | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
| Receipts for the month | \$143 25 | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
| Previously acknowledged | 9,075 60 | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
| Total since October, 1909 | \$9,218 85 | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
| ADDITIONAL DONATIONS FOR SPECIAL OBJECTS. | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
| Receipts for the month | \$143 10 | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
| Previously acknowledged | 1,912 64 | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
| Total since October, 1909 | \$2,055 74 | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |

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For use in Library only

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Life and Light for Woman

Princeton Theological Seminary-Speer Library



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